

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB. 1, 1881.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1897.

NO. 55

## SUMMER WEAR.

## PRICE & CO.

RELIABLE CLOTHIERS,

HAVE A COMPLETE NEW LINE OF

Blue and Grey Serge Coats and Vests, Flannels, Black Mohair and Luster Coats and Vests, Linen and Crash Suits

AT PRICES TO SUIT EVERYONE.

Balbriggan Underwear, 25c. up.

Our sales on Men's and Boys' Suits have been remarkable, selling good values for little money, and those who have not bought yet it will be to their interest to give us a call.

Suits Made To Order  
From \$13.50 to \$26.50.

## PRICE & CO.,

THE RELIABLE  
CLOTHIERS.

## GENTLEMEN

Who pay cash like to deal where they can get the benefit of cash. We appreciate that kind of trade, and you can save money by dealing with us. We will make our Fine Black Worsted.

## Cutaway Frock Suits

FOR  
\$25, \$28 & \$30.

This will be a saving to you of \$10 to \$15.

Trousers, \$3.50, \$4, and up.

Paris Furnishing and Tailoring Co.

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

FRED LANSING,  
Cutter.

**DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.** The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILLS ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale, By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

## QUEEN & CRESCENT.

During the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition at Nashville, Tenn., a low rate special tariff has been established for the sale of tickets from Cincinnati and other terminal points on the Queen & Crescent Route.

Tickets are on sale until further notice to Chattanooga at \$5.35 one way or \$5.75 round trip from Georgetown, the round trip tickets being good seven days to return; other tickets, with longer return limit, at \$8.65 and at \$11.80 for the round trip.

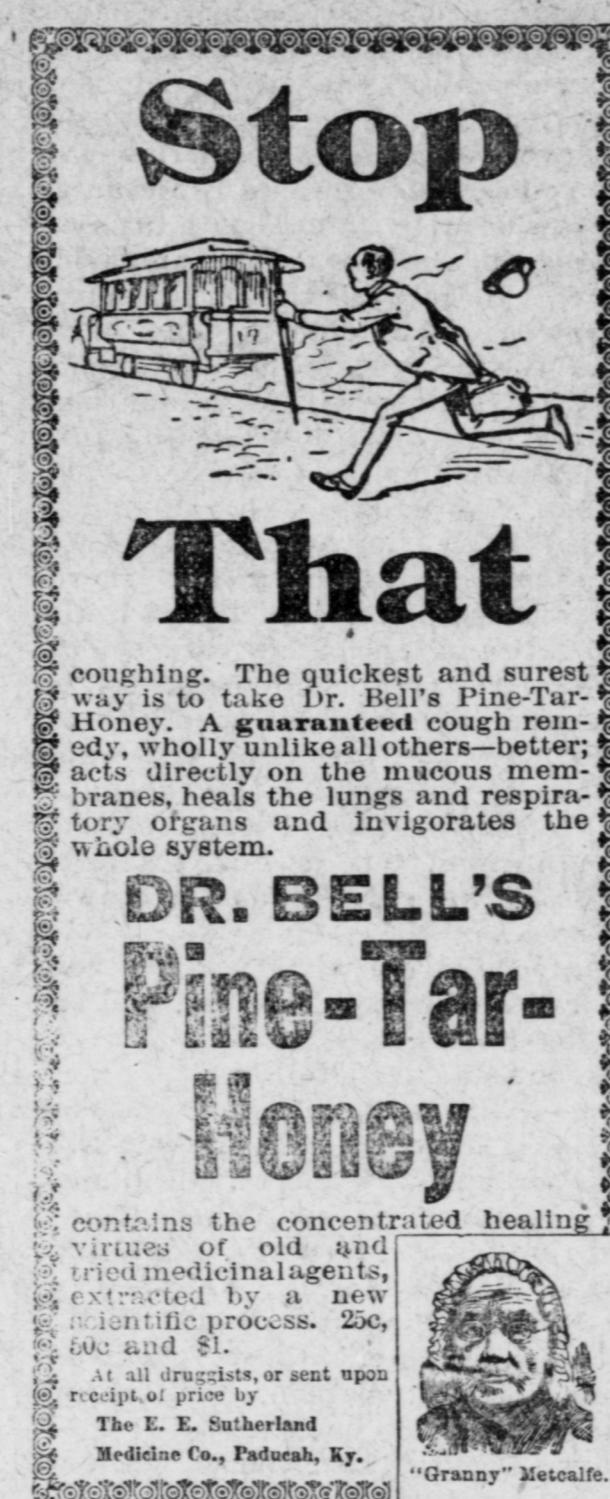
These rates enable the public to visit Nashville and other Southern points at rates never before offered. Vestibuled trains on the finest class are at the disposal of the passenger, affording a most pleasant trip, and enabling one to visit the very interesting scenery and important battle-fields in and about Chattanooga. Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga National Military Park. Tickets to Nashville to visit the Centennial can be repurchased at Chattanooga for \$3.40 round trip. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via Cincinnati and the Q. & C. Route South or write to

W. R. BLACKWELL,

GEORGETOWN, Ky.

—OR—

W. C. RINEARSON, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Cincinnati, O.



## MASTER'S SALE OF Land!

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.  
F. P. Colcord, Plaintiff,  
vs.  
David January, etc., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment of sale made and entered in the above styled cause at the March term, 1897, of the Bourbon Circuit Court, and the amended order made and entered in same case at the June term, 1897, of said court, it will sell publicly at the Court-house door in Paris, Ky., on

SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1897.

the following described real estate, to wit:

That certain tract or parcel of land lying near Little Rock, Bourbon County, Ky.:

Beginning at a stake corner to lot No 5, and running S 43° E 28 poles to a stake corner to No 7; thence N 43° E 56 2 poles to a stake corner to same in Thos. Woodford's line; thence with said line N 27 4 W 28 9 poles to a stake corner to No 5; thence S 48° W 64 8 poles to the beginning, being a tract of land sold to the defendant, David January, by Caleb Shumate, and conveyed to him by deed of record in Deed Book 72, page 87, of the Bourbon County Court.

Also, the following described tract of land:

Beginning at an ash tree at F in the plat corner to H. T. Wilson, and thence with his line N 43° W 13 1 poles to a stone corner to lot No. 3; thence N 48° E 49 48 poles to a stake corner to lot No. 7 in H. T. Wilson's line; thence with said line N. 86° W 72 9 poles to the beginning, from which said tract there is to be excepted from the effect of this sale a tract of ten acres of land, which said 10 acres was sold by the defendant, David January and wife, to Thos. Berry, and conveyed to him by deed of record in Deed Book 75, at page 258, leaving in the tract now occupied as the premises of the defendant herein, the tract of land to be sold containing 10 acres 2 rods and 14 poles.

Said sale is made to satisfy a judgment against the defendant, David January, by F. P. Colcord, for his debt and interest amounting, on the day of sale, to \$418 61, and the costs of this suit, \$70 46, making the total sum to be raised on the day of sale, \$489 07.

Said sale will be made upon a credit of six and twelve months for equal parts of the purchase money, and for which the purchaser will be required to execute bonds with good surety to be approved by the undersigned Master Commissioner, payable to said Commissioner, and bearing interest from the day of sale until paid at six per cent. per annum, said bonds to have the force of a judgment.

EMMETT M. DICKSON,  
Master Commissioner.  
(9jy-3t-F)

## STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BOURBON BANK [INCORPORATED]

—PARIS, KENTUCKY,—

at the close of business

JUNE 30TH, 1897.

### RESOURCES:

Real Estate.....	\$ 2,000 00
Furniture and Fixtures.....	500 00
Loans and Bills Discounted.....	192,194 58
Cash.....	8,489 90
Due from Banks.....	62,740 22
Overdrafts.....	3,956 88

\$269,881 53

### LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock.....	\$100,000 00
Surplus.....	30,000 00
Undivided Profits.....	11,353 39
Individual Deposits.....	127,386 67
Due Banks.....	1,141 47

\$269,881 53

### UNDIVIDED PROFITS REMAINING:

December 31st, 1896.....	\$11,010 23
Gross Earnings past 6 months.....	6,925 37

\$17,935 60

### DISPOSED OF AS FOLLOWS:

Current Expenses.....	\$ 2,082 21
Dividend No. 12.....	4,000 00
Charged off Real Estate.....	500 00
Undivided Profits remaining.....	11,353 39

\$17,935 60

B. WOODFORD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me

this 30th day of June, 1897

HENRY SPEARS, Notary Public.

Brower, Scott & Frazee,

Corner Main and Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

Hot Weather Goods  
In Great Variety.

Lawn Furniture,  
Hammocks,  
Mosquito Bars,  
Straw Mattings,  
At Lowest Prices.

Fine, Medium and Low-Priced  
Chamber Suits, Parlor Suits, Folding Beds, Brass Beds, Iron Beds, Odd Dressers, Wash Stands, Chiffoniers, Dressing Tables, etc. Popular Finishes Inspection Invited.

**BROWER, SCOTT & FRAZEE,**  
Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper, Draperies.  
LEXINGTON, KY.

**H. A. SMITH,**  
DENTIST.  
Office over G. S. Varden & Co.  
Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.  
(2mar-1jan88)

## New Buggy Company!

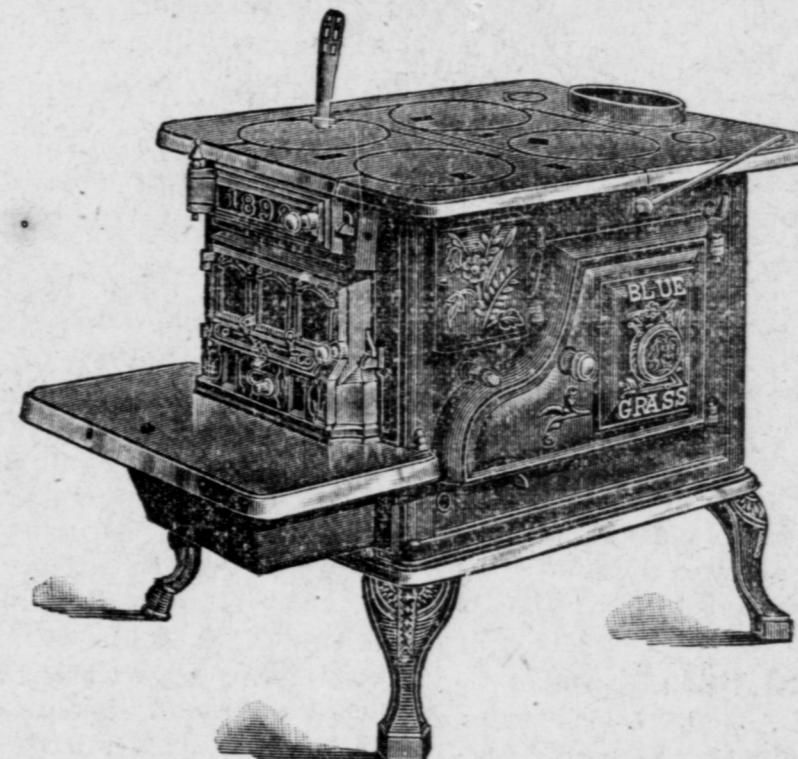
Having purchased John Glenn's carriage works and repository, on corner of Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky., we are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing, painting and trimming of vehicles, such as carriages, buggies, etc. We also keep on hand a select line of new

**BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,**  
—everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all jobs to be first-class.

Call and see us. Prompt attention to all orders.

**J. H. Haggard Buggy Company**

HIGH ST., COR. FOURTH, PARIS, KY.



WE RETAIL  
Stoves At Wholesale Prices.

Write For Price List,  
Or, call at the Works.

**LEXINGTON STOVE WORKS,**  
SEVENTH ST., EAST END CITY,  
Lexington, Ky.

Take Chestnut Street car for the Works.

## PRIDE OF PARIS,

The Whitest, Purest and  
THE BEST

## FLOUR.

MADE BY  
PARIS MILLING CO.

Ask Your Grocer For It.  
Take No Other.

EVERY SACK GUARANTEED!

Statement of the condition of the Agricultural Bank of

Paris, Ky., (incorporated) at the close of business, June

30th, 1897:

### RESOURCES:

Real Estate, Banking House, Furniture, Etc.....	\$ 5,000 00
Other Stocks.....	2,204 00
Overdrafts.....	3,178 05
Loans and Discounts.....	276,608 00
Cash.....	16,221 12
Due from Banks.....	37,530 80

\$340,742 66

### LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock.....	\$100,000 00
Surplus.....	88,966 10
Undivided Profits.....	3,685 65
Individual Deposits.....	148,090 91
Due to Banks.....	00

\$340,742 66

### DISPOSED OF AS FOLLOWS:

Dividend No. 41.....	\$ 5,000 00
Expenses Paid.....	2,994 83
Gain and Loss Remaining.....	3,685 65

\$11,680 48

Jno. J. McClintock, Cashier, states he is Cashier of the Agricultural Bank of Paris, Ky., and that the above is a true statement of the condition of said Bank to the best of his knowledge and belief.

JNO. J. MCCLINTOCK.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of June, 1897.

B. WOODFORD, Notary Public.

## STREET CARS COLLIDE.

Four Persons Fatally Injured and a Score More or Less Hurt.

The Car, When Half Way Down Soho Hill, Jumped the Track—A Second Train, Before It Could Be Stopped, Dashed into the Derailed Car.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 7.—Four people were fatally injured and 18 or 20 others were more or less injured in a street car wreck Tuesday night, on the Forbes street line of the Consolidated Traction Co. The names of those seriously injured are:

Michael Doyle, motorman, top of head torn away, two ribs and a leg broken; will die.

W. A. Manly, employed in the circulation department of the Times, scalp laid bare and hurt internally; probably die.

Miss Smith, skull fractured; will die.

C. R. Rogers, leg and arm broken and hurt internally, will die.

Mrs. Mary H. Wilson, Arch street, Allegheny, two ribs, right leg and left arm broken, may recover.

The full list of injured is not ascertainable at this hour.

The wreck occurred on Soho Hill at the time when the immense crowds, which attended the fireworks display at Schenley park, was returning home.

An Atwood street car had gone about half way down the hill when it jumped the track, closely following it came an open summer car with a trailer both densely packed with people. Before the second train could be stopped it crashed into the derailed car.

Hardly had the first collision happened before a third car, heavily laden, came down the hill at full speed and forced its way into the wreck ahead. It was the second crash that most of the damage, and the scene was indescribable.

The injured were: Edward Biersch, Mrs. Edward Biersch, W. H. Eisenbeis, John McElroy, Henry McHenry, John Carr, Miss Alice Mooney, Miss Carrie Keightlinger, Joseph Mackie, Peter Fay, Miss Lizzie Smith, Miss Annie Smith, two unknown women, an unknown man, John Hoover, Edward Kinney. The seriously injured were removed to the hospitals, and the others were taken to their homes.

## Endeavorers' Narrow Escape.

REDDING, Cal., July 7.—The Christian Endeavor excursion train from Oregon had a narrow escape from a frightful wreck Tuesday afternoon two miles from Cottonwood. Charles Broadhurst, a few minutes before the train passed, had discovered that a trestle 20 feet long had been burned out. The train was rapidly approaching and in a few minutes more the train would have plunged through the trestle into the deep ravine below. Broadhurst hurriedly flagged the train, which was brought to a stop a few feet from the yawning chasm. The train then backed to Cottonwood, where the Endeavorers celebrated their deliverance with hymns and prayers.

## George Dinning's Sentence.

FRANKLIN, Ky., July 7.—The jury in the case of George Dinning, colored, charged with killing Jodie Conn, white, returned a verdict of guilty of manslaughter late Monday afternoon and fixed his punishment at seven years in the penitentiary. Motion was made for a new trial, and Dinning was taken by the militia to jail at Louisville, where he will remain until the motion is passed upon. It is thought that the governor will pardon Dinning immediately after he is taken to the penitentiary.

## Parole for Swindler Musgrave.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 7.—Gov. Mount Tuesday paroled Benjamin R. Musgrave, who was sentenced to state prison from Terre Haute for swindling a life insurance company. The parole is issued upon the showing that the prisoner is dying of consumption. Musgrave had about 16 months to serve. Musgrave attempted to collect \$30,000 life insurance by placing a cadaver in his house and burning it for his own body.

## Refused to Be Installed Into Office.

FT. WAYNE, Ind., July 7.—Thomas Walsh, who was elected supreme secretary of the Catholic Knights of America last May, declined to be installed into office Tuesday by the supreme officers, and President Feeney, of Brooklyn, appointed Joseph Carroll, of Norfolk, Va., to succeed Retiring Secretary O'Rourke. Carroll was a grand trustee of the order and Wm. Kelly, of Kansas City, was appointed to the vacancy.

## Big Brewery Deal.

DETROIT, Mich., July 7.—Proprietors of the 26 breweries in Detroit are each planning to sell out to a syndicate composed chiefly of English capitalists. The considerations are to be cash and stocks and bonds of the new corporation. Nearly all the breweries have signed an agreement for the above purpose. A result of the consolidation will be a rise in the price of beer from \$4 and \$5 to \$6 per barrel.

## Alaskan Volcano in Eruption.

TACOMA, Wash., July 7.—Alaska miners of June 26 state that the volcano on Douglass island, opposite Juneau, is in a state of eruption. The entire town of Juneau was watching with interest the immense clouds emitted from the crater. The volcano has no name, but is one of the highest peaks on Douglass and situated a little north of the Treadwell mines.

## Harsh Measures Needed.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 7.—The Vovo Vremya strongly exhorts the Turkish government to abandon any further subterfuge in the negotiations for peace between Greece and Turkey, unless the latter country wishes the powers to adopt harsh measures in order to enforce their peace programme.

## Death of Editor Bowen.

MCAULIFFE, O., July 7.—J. W. Bowen, who established the McArthur Enquirer here in 1867, and was for 16 years publisher of the paper, died at his home here. He had been confined to his bed for eight years.

## MARTIN THORN,

Suspected of the Murder of Guldensuppe, Arrested—He Made a Confession to Gartha, a Friend of His.

NEW YORK, July 8.—The capture of Martin Thorn, who is suspected of the murder of Guldensuppe, and the statements of his friend, Gartha, who betrayed him, are rapidly clearing up the mystery.

Inspector Stephen O'Brien, chief of the detective bureau, has made public a confession which he says Thorn made to a friend. The inspector refused to tell the name of the man to whom Thorn confessed, but it is presumably the barber, John Gartha, who was with Thorn when the latter was arrested.

Thorn said that on Friday morning

Mrs. Nack and Guldensuppe went to the house, No. 346 Second street, Woodside, L. I. Thorn had concealed himself in a closet in the upper part of the house.

Mrs. Nack asked Guldensuppe to go upstairs and look through the house while she went into the yard. He did so and stepped near the closet in which Thorn was concealed.

The full list of injured is not ascertainable at this hour.

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## NINE KILLED

And Five Severely Injured in a Boiler Explosion in Tennessee.

Some of the Victims Were Mangled Beyond Recognition—One Man's Head Blown Away and is Missing—The Boiler Blown in Every Direction.

HABITSBURG, Tenn., July 7.—A frightful boiler explosion occurred on the farm of W. A. Allen, in the tenth district of this county, Tuesday afternoon, by which nine people were instantly killed and five badly injured. The dead are: W. A. Allen, James Allen, Lindsey Allen, Mock Tunstall, Asa Barr, Porter Averitt, — Bolton, Len Barksdale, Will Allen. The latter two were Negroes.

The wounded are: Calhoun Stone, leg broken in two places; George Dice, badly scalded and mangled, will die; John Foley, colored, badly mangled, will die; Albert Haley, colored, badly injured, may recover; Sam Wheeler, colored, leg broken.

Mr. Allen and his men were just concluding the work of threshing wheat and were preparing to leave the field when the explosion occurred, from what cause is not known. Some of the victims were mangled beyond recognition, and pieces of the boiler were blown 700 yards. Lindsey Allen's head was blown away and has not been found. Wheeler, Dice and Foley are certainly fatally injured. W. A. Allen was a member of the Trousdale county court and a prominent man in his section.

## WASHINGTON NEWS.

Contracts for Torpedo Boats—Secretary Gage Recommends a Tax of One Cent a Pound on Refined Sugar.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The board of naval bureau chiefs have almost come to a conclusion as to the award of contracts for building the three torpedo boats authorized by the last congress and Tuesday afternoon they had a conference with Secretary Long to report the progress they have made. At present the indications are said to be that the board will recommend the award to Harlan & Hollingsworth of the contract for a large 360-ton boat of a contract for a medium size Yarrow type boat of 300 tons and to the Bath iron works of a small 240-ton Normandy type boat.

The senate by unanimous consent has agreed to vote on the tariff bill before adjournment Wednesday.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—It is learned that Secretary Gage has written a letter to Senator Allison suggesting the advisability of putting a tax of one cent a pound on all refined sugar made from stock imported prior to the passage of the pending tariff bill. It is the opinion of the customs officials of the treasury that this duty would increase the government revenues by several millions, and that the hardship would fall on those best able to bear it. What action the senate will take on the suggestion is not known.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Senator Harriet, of Tennessee, was resting more easily Tuesday but was still considered in a serious condition. The senator is very old and some months ago was prostrated by a very severe attack of the grip, complicated by stomach troubles. He subsequently rallied but never fully regained his strength and the present attack is regarded with grave apprehension.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—The president has determined not to recommend any further legislation whatever at the present session of congress, but will gladly agree to adjournment immediately after the tariff bill is enacted. The statement is authoritative.

## SIX-YEAR-OLD BOY

The Victim of a Sensational Balloon Accident Near Oakland, Cal.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 7.—Bertram Hill, the six-year-old son of Chauncey Hill, an architect, was the victim of a sensational balloon accident. In company with Miss Olney, daughter of his guardian, he went to Blairs park, near Oakland, to witness a hot air balloon ascension by Charles Conlan, of the Acme Athletic club. When the balloon shot into the air, the child clung to one of the guy ropes, and was carried aloft.

The aeronaut heard the shouts of the people not to cut loose his parachute and obeyed, not knowing the reason. When a thousand or more feet in the air he heard the boy's cries and saw a cap come fluttering down. He called out to his unseen companion to hold on and made every effort to save him, but in vain, for soon the child's body shot by him and was crushed out of shape when it struck the earth.

## OHIO MINERS

Were Not in Good Shape Financially for the Strike.

COLUMBUS, O., July 7.—Monday's Dispatch contained telegrams from the valley showing that the miners were not in good financial shape, owing to the fact that they have not had much work for months back. Messrs. Adam Hallam, Asa Stevens, Benj. Nichols and J. C. Call, miners of Oakdale, are the expectation of the president that the subject will receive the attention of congress during the present session. The regular meeting would not have occurred until Friday and there were some matters it was desired to give early consideration. It is understood that one matter under consideration was the sending of a message to congress on the currency question and another the tariff bill, and the advisability of recommending any changes in it before it passes to the conference stage.

After a discussion lasting over one hour the cabinet Wednesday decided that the president should send to congress a message recommending legislation providing for a commission to adjust the currency question of the country. It was resolved that this message should be sent to congress Thursday providing that the tariff bill is by that time passed by the senate. It is the expectation of the president that the subject will receive the attention of congress during the present session. The regular meeting would not have occurred until Friday and there were some matters it was desired to give early consideration. It is understood that one matter under consideration was the sending of a message to congress on the currency question and another the tariff bill, and the advisability of recommending any changes in it before it passes to the conference stage.

## Fast Canadian Atlantic Service.

BELLAIRE, O., July 7.—A large number of extra coal cars were sent into the Fairmont (W. Va.) district of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co. The operators of that field have notified the railway people that they can furnish one thousand carloads of coal a day, and shipments are expected to begin soon. Most of this coal will be sent to Ohio to supply the trade in this state. It is predicted that trouble will result as soon as an attempt is made to move coal across the river, the same as happened two or three years ago during the miners' strike.

## Coast Dock Burned.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., July 8.—Fire caught in the hard coal portion of the west end dock of the Youngsborough, New York and Lehigh Coal Co. Wednesday night and the structure with 8,000 tons of coal was destroyed. Loss about \$50,000, insured.

## TARIFF BILL

Passed by the Senate by a Vote of 38 to 28—Eight Republicans Paired for It and Eight Democrats Against It.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—By the decisive vote of 38 to 28, the tariff bill was passed in the senate shortly before five o'clock Wednesday. The culmination of the long and arduous struggle had excited the keenest interest and the floor and galleries of the senate chamber were crowded by those anxious to witness the closing scene. Speaker Reed, Chairman Dingley and many of the members of the house of representatives were in the rear area while every seat in the galleries save those reserved for foreign representatives was occupied. The main interest centered in the final vote and aside from this there was little of a dramatic character in the debate. The early part of the day was spent on amendments of comparatively minor importance, the debate branching into financial and anti-trust channels. By 4 o'clock the senators began manifesting their impatience by calls for "vote," "vote," and soon thereafter the last amendment was disposed of and the final vote began. There were many interruptions as pairs were arranged, and then at 4:55 o'clock the vice president arose and announced the passage of the bill—38, nays 28. There was no demonstration, but a few scattered handclaps were given as the crowds dispersed.

Senator Aldrich withdrew his vote to pair with Senator Murphy, and the vote stood 38 to 28.

The vote in detail follows:

Yeas—Allison, Baker, Burrows, Carter, Clark, Cullom, Davis, Deboe, Elkins, Fairbanks, Foraker, Gallinger, Hale, Hanna, Hawley, Jones (Nev.), Loge, McBride, McHenry, McMillin, Mantle, Mason, Morrill, Nelson, Penrose, Perkins, Platt (Ct.), Platt (N. Y.), Pritchard, Proctor, Quay, Seawell, Shoup, Spooner, Warren, Wellington, Wetmore, Wilson—38.

Nays—Bacon, Bate, Berry, Caffery, Cannon, Chilton, Clay, Cockrell, Faulkner, Gray, Harris (Kas.), Jones (Ark.), Kenny, Lindsay, Mallory, Martin, Mills, Mitchell, Morgan, Pasco, Pettus, Riobello, Roach, Turner, Turp, Wetmore, Wilson—28.

The senate conference on the tariff bill are eight in number and are as follows: Allison, Aldrich, Burrows, Platt (Ct.), Jones (Nev.), Jones (Ark.), Vest, Pettus, Teller and White.

Analysis of the final vote shows that the affirmative was cast by 35 republicans, two silver republicans, Jones of Nevada, and Mantle, and one democrat, McHenry.

The negative vote was cast by 25 democrats, two populists, Harris, of Kansas, and Turner, and one silver republican, Cannon.

Eight republicans were paired for the bill and eight democrats against it. The senators present and not voting were: Populists, 5, viz: Allen, Butler, Heitfeld, Kyle and Stewart. Silver republicans, 2, viz: Teller and Pettigrew.

Following the passage of the bill a resolution was agreed to asking the house for a conference on the tariff bill to be held Thursday.

## WHEN I WAS A BOY.

Up in the attic where I slept  
When I was a boy, a little boy,  
In through the lattice the moonlight crept,  
Bringing a tide of dreams that swept  
Over the low, red trundle-bed,  
Bathing the tangled, curly head,  
While moonbeams played at hide-and-seek  
With the shadows on the sun-brown'd cheek—  
When I was a boy, a little boy.  
And O! the dreams—the dreams I dreamed!  
When I was a boy, a little boy!  
For the grace that through the lattice  
stretches—

Over my folded eyelids seemed  
To have the gift of prophecy,  
And to bring me glimpses of times to be—  
When manhood's clarion seemed to call—  
Ah! that was the sweetest dream of all—  
When I was a boy, a little boy.  
I'd like to sleep where I used to sleep  
When I was a boy, a little boy!  
For in the lattice the moon would peep,  
Bringing her tide of dreams to sweep  
The crosses and griefs of the years away  
From the heart that is weary and faint to-day;  
And those dreams should give me back again  
A peace I have never known since then—  
When I was a boy, a little boy!  
—N. Y. Ledger.

## CAPTAIN CLOSE

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

(Copyright, 1894, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

XVIII.—CONTINUED.

Floyd Walton, though in civilian dress, had promptly sprung to his feet to salute them, but they recognized him instantly and heartily shook his hand and congratulated him on his recovery and on the honors he had won. And then it transpired that he, too, had come to see if he could be of service to Mrs. Sweet, and Waring suddenly bethought him of a story he had heard about the Quitman days. A fellow of infinite tact was Waring when he chose to be, and, after a few words of cordial greeting to the fair passengers, he winked at his comrade, the aide-de-camp, as he said he must hasten back to battery duty. And so, even when the sergeant would have deferentially fallen to the rear, it was that distinguished non-commissioned officer who gave his arm to the younger of the two ladies in response to Waring's calm "Mr. Walton will take charge of Miss Sweet," and while the mother was led away to the waiting carriage by the staff officer, well knowing that the mother-made engagement was at an end, the daughter's little hand slipped trembling upon his arm. What happened in the elysium of that two minutes' threading of a dusty, crowded, freight-heaped wharf was not confessed by either until two long years after. The ladies went on to Galveston that night, and Walton's face was radiant when, two days later, he came back home; and then he could have hated himself for his selfishness when he saw Esther.

"Why, where's Mr. Lambert?" was her startled query, as she met him at the gate. Only the moment before as they saw the boat splashing away from the pier had Katesie, with madly beating heart, run from her side to bathe her flushed cheeks and hide in her room until she heard his voice on the veranda and the first greetings were over, and then she would summon up all her saucy spirit and go tripping down to meet him with due nonchalance and levity. She had planned it all, poor child, rehearsed the little comedy time and again, and was stealing herself to act her coquettish role, when her sister's words and Floyd's reply fell upon her astounded ears:

"He had to go straight on home. His mother is ill."

And not until then did Katesie Walton know that she, too, "had surrendered."

All things come to him—or her—who knows how to wait; even an absent lover, even the era of peace and good will between estranged and warring sections, even the end of a long story.

Another year rolled by on clogging wheels and wrought many changes throughout the sunny south. A dauntless spirit had drifted from this to a better world. Reverent hands laid the wasted form of the lady mother under the grand old live oaks close to the "shining shore," and the Walton household, grieving, yet glad that the long years of suffering were ended, gave up, against his vehement protest, the refuge which the benefice of a stranger had afforded their beloved in her declining days. The sisters went with Scrooges to his new home in Texas, where a pioneer railway company had tendered him employment. Here Floyd could sometimes visit them, a stalwart sergeant who gratefully declined the offer of influential men to procure his discharge, saying that he meant to serve every hour of his enlistment. Here, within hail of the cavalry trumpets and sight of the national flag, there often came to spend the day a fair-faced girl, a northern blonde, the very antipode to Katesie's southern beauty, and the blue and the gray looked love and trust when each gazed into the other's eyes, for some remarkable bond of sympathy had linked Genevieve Sweet and Kate Walton in close companionship.

Here, too, were received and answered letters increasing in frequency, and one never-to-be-forgotten day, from a far distant post, there suddenly appeared a very proper young fellow in the conventional traveling garb of the period; and presently Jennie Sweet bethought herself that important household matters had to be looked after at the garrison, and Esther had her marketing to do and must do it.

"Of course Mr. Lambert will dine and take tea with us. (We dined at one and teat at six-thirty in those days in Texas.) And so there was no one left to entertain him but Katesie—and the eat; and even the eat was very much in the way—in Lambert's way, that is, for the girl had the ungracious creature in her arms, covering her with undesired caresses, the instant after Esther's do-

parture. The porch was vine-clad, shaded and inviting, but Katesie perversely insisted on the steps and the hot morning sunshine; pussy loved the warmth and sunshine. Lambert sought to stroke and caress Sabina, since Sabina was held tight over a thumping little heart and close under rosy lips and dimpled chin and soft, flushed cheeks. His finger-tips thrilled at the delicious proximity, and Sabina magnetically perceived it and malignantly set back her ears and hissed, whereas he pinched her ears and was promptly bidden to "Go sit ovuh yawnduh 'f you can't leave huh yuhu alone," whereupon he transferred his attention to Sabina's lashing tail and precipitated a row. Sabina clawed and struggled: the outraged caudal bristled like a bot-tle washer; Katesie sought to soothe with more hugs and kisses and those emotional and passionate moutings which women lavish on their favorite favorites. "Oh, um Cattums! —um Kittums! —um Possums! —um Twee-tums!" rapturously exclaimed Miss Walton through her close pressed lips, as she buried her nose in the fluffy fur; and this was more than Lambert could stand. With sudden quick decision he lifted the astonished Sabina from the damsel's arms and dropped her on all fours on the grass plot below. Then, he seized her mistress by her empty hands.

"Katesie, do you suppose I've waited all these weary months to have you squandering kisses on a cat? See you no answer now, after all I've told you, after my coming so many hundred miles?"

Her hands were writhing about in his grasp, making every pretense, and no real effort, at getting away. "Ah didn't tell you to come," she finally pouted.

"It's no time for trifling, Katesie. I've loved you dearly—ever so long—ever since the time you leaned this bonny head upon my shoulder."

"Ah didn't! Ah nevuh did!"

"You did; and I've got five glossy threads of your beautiful hair to prove it."

"It was all the fault of that ho'ld shoulder-strap. Ah hate it, and you're hateful fo' reminding me of it!" And still her hands kept writhing in vain impotent pretense at struggling. He held them with scarce an effort.

"Well," said he, solemnly, "they will never vex your soft cheek again, Katesie. I have worn them for the last time."

"You have?" and now the struggles seemed gradually to cease, or their continuance became purely mechanical, and the big, deep gray eyes looked steadily up through their long, curving lashes. "What—what fo' Ah'd like to know?" She didn't quite say "lahke."

"Well, several reasons have been set before me. Mother is getting on in years, and wishes I could be near her, instead of half across the continent away."

She was looking up at him very solemnly now.

"Ah nevuh could beah you in those things—eits," she said at last.

"Brava! You are mastering army vernacular already, Katesie," he answered, his eyes twinkling. "And do you think you could bear me if I continued to wear the old shoulder-straps?" Ah, Katesie, it's too late. Here they are." And, transferring unresisted one snowy wrist to contact with its fellow in the grasp of his left hand, he drew forth from an inner pocket an oblong parcel in which lay the light-blue velvet straps, wound round and round with silken threads of hair. "I couldn't bear to turn them over to anyone but you," he solemnly said. "They are mine no longer."

She was silent a moment. Then the deep gray eyes were again uplifted, studying with troubled gaze the soldierly, sun-tanned young face.

"Ah'd much rather you were going to keep on weahing them," she said.

"But I thought you hated the very sight of them—and the uniform?"

"That was befo' Brothuh Floyd woh it."

He had repossessed himself of the little hands by this time. "Then you do like the army blue a little? How I wish I'd known this sooner!"

"The army isn't so bad, now that some southern gentlemen are going back into it," she answered airily.

"It would be still more attractive with a certain southern girl I know in it."

"Ah don't see how that would do you any good, if you're going to leave it."

"Ah! It was the army I was thinking of just then—not myself. I thank you for thinking of me, Katesie." And now his eyes were brimming over with mingled tenderness and merriment. He had raised her hands, and, placing them palm to palm, stood clasping them, while the black shame of it!—others, gallant fellows who had fought all through the war, but had been at some time or other in the past at odds, personal or official, with certain of their superiors, now, without word of warning, without opportunity of defense, without knowing who were their accusers or what the accusations, found themselves summarily dropped from the rolls and their places promptly filled.

The needed reduction by fair means proving too slow, the methods of foreign despots were resorted to; "confidential reports" were solicited from commanding officers, some of whom, disdaining such lettre-de-cachet business, promptly consigned the offending document to the flames or "pigeon-holed" it without reply, while others accepted eagerly the opportunity to undermine the men whom courts had honorably acquitted. In some few instances there were gentlemen thus disposed of who never knew they had been accused of a misdemeanor until, amazed, they saw their names upon the published list. Among those thus given their congé was Brevet Capt. J. P. Close, first lieutenant—tenth infantry, at the moment expecting his promotion to the captaincy of company C. "The old man," as his soldiers called him, had returned to duty after his six months' leave, with eyesight permanently impaired, and

"I'm only too glad to stay. I was afraid you might send me away anyhow, even after you found I had given up the shoulder-straps—for your sake, since Esther told me I'd find it hard work to make you a soldier's wife."

"Estuh! She said such mean things 'bout me? Oh, Ah'll pay huff off that! Ah could manage just as well as she could, and keep house ev' bit as well! Ah've been out they often with Jenny Sweet, and seen just how they managed. Ah'd been watching—and studying" (sob) "and now—now!"—with sudden inspiration—"Ah b'lieve you're just laughing at me! Ah hate you moh than evuh, and Ah'll nevuh mah'y you—nevuh—jus' fo' leavin' the ahmy and havin' sufficient confidence in me to think I could be a soldier's wife. Ah might have done it—Ah would, perhaps, if you had stayed, but—but—"

But now she was seized and strained to his heart, and the furiously blushing face was kissed again and again, though indignant tears were starting from her eyes. It was useless to struggle. She leaned there at last, passive, pouting, sobbing a little, and striving to push herself from his embrace, but striving so feebly, so very feebly. "My own little rebel," he murmured, with his lips close pressed to her cheek, "Estuh! did tell me I'd find it hard work to win you for a soldier's wife, did tell me you had no care or experience in the past, did say she thought a northern officer would have fallen in love elsewhere; but she never said you were not fit to be a soldier's wife, and I never said I was going to quit being a soldier. I love it better than anything in the world—but you—"

"Katesie, do you suppose I've waited all these weary months to have you squandering kisses on a cat? See you no answer now, after all I've told you, after my coming so many hundred miles?"

"You did! You said yo'd done with the shoulder-straps fo'evuh." And up flashed the indignant gray eyes again, and this brought the quivering little mouth, so red and soft and warm, too close for safety to his yearning lips. Down they swooped upon their prey. "I didn't," he whispered as he held her close. "It's the old strap—the second lieutenant's—I'll never wear agin. I've won my bar now, and my wife."

We were sitting one winter's evening nearly two years later in the Lamberts' quarters at old Fort Scott. Kinsey was there too, and Floyd Walton with his bride on their wedding tour. A blazing fire of hickory logs was snapping on the hearth, and under the soft light of the shaded lamp was Katesie, a charming picture of young wifehood, her needle-work dropped in her lap, her gray eyes following every movement of her husband, who was declaiming to his guests and pacing up and down in uncontrollable excitement.

It was the January of the "consolidation year," when by act of congress

had been received with cordial and avowed esteem by Farnham and Kinsey and with open arms by Lambert. The many fellows in the regiment followed suit, and they had done much to rub off the uncouth edges, to polish the rough exterior, and so reveal the value of the gem within, and Close was plodding contentedly along as quartermaster of a four-company post, when the blow fell. Minor, now lieutenant colonel, was in command of the—teeth, the old adjutant and quarter-master in command of him. There was no need of asking whence the unseen allegations came.

An ill wind it is indeed that blows nobody good. In the general "shake-up" there came a colonel to the regiment whose first official act was to accept the resignations of the two staff officers and to appoint Lambert adjutant. "I wish you had gone in for a commission," said he to Floyd, whom he had known in his sergeant days in Texas, but Floyd replied that if this treatment of Close was a specimen of army justice he reckoned railroading would suit him better. Whereupon the new colonel swore that if Close were only back again he'd make him quarter-master and let his oppressors see the other side of his story; but Close never came.

With certain other wronged and astonished men, he had gone to Washington and pleaded his case before a most harassed and unhappy cabinet official who was no longer able to undo the mischief, the senate having confirmed the nominations to the vacancies thus created.

"He allowed that he guessed a few mistakes might have been made 'long of his putting too much faith in what some officers told him,'" wrote Close to Lambert, "but that in nine cases out of ten the thing was all right. I told him I hadn't come to talk about anybody's rights or wrongs but my own; what I wanted was the captaincy I was clean bailed out of. He said that he couldn't fix that anyhow. The only thing was to take a second lieutenancy and start back at the bottom of the ladder again. Some of them—poor fellows who'd been so long in the army they didn't know any other way of living and supporting their families—was fools enough to do it, but I'd see him damned first, and nigh onto told him so.

"I guess I've had 'bout enough of it anyhow, Lambert. I did my best for the government in the days when if we fellows hadn't done our best there mighty soon wouldn't of been any government 'cept Jeff Davis, and if this here's a specimen of the best the government can do for a man that got plugged pretty full of lead fighting for it, why, next war that comes around I want to be a sutler and nothing else. Lucky I ain't as bad off as the rest. The boys are doing first-rate, and the girls are well hitched to very decent farmers, both of 'em, and 'bout all I've got to look after's my property. They're running two railroads through there now, and it won't be long before I can be a senator or secretary, if I can't be a sutler. Now, I'm going back to Spirit Lake, where I'm building the prettiest home in the Hawkeye state, and it'll be all ready to welcome you and Mrs. Lambert and—well—just as soon as she feels like traveling again—and you must come and spend a long leave with me. I ain't got any children of my own, and my kindred are kind of wrapped up in theirs, and I took a shine to you the first day you set foot in that old mudhole of a camp at Tugalo. So don't you fret about the future, Lambert. You stood by me when I hadn't a friend, and—my will's all made, boy, and don't you forget it. Yours truly, J. P. Close."

"P. S.—Dam the Cap."

THE END.

## Ready to Compromise.

An Englishman at a dinner once told a tale of a tiger he had shot which measured 24 feet from snout to tail-tip. Everyone was astonished, but no one ventured to insinuate a doubt of the truth of the story. Presently a Scotman told his tale. He had once caught a fish which he was unable to pull in alone, managing only to land it at last with the aid of six friends. "It was a skat, and it covered two acres." Silence followed this recital, during which the offended Englishman left the table. The host followed. After returning he said to the Scotman: "You have insulted my friend. You must apologize." "I dinna insult him," said the Scot. "Yes you did, with your two-acre fish story. You must apologize." "Well," said the offender slowly, with the air of one making a great concession, "tell him if he will take ten feet off that tiger, I will see what I can do with the fish."—London Figaro.

## Irreparable Loss.

Great workers, great thinkers, great teachers are men who are ever on the ascendant scale, accumulating richer stores of trust wealth in every form, and know how best to use the products so eminently their own. They die, and here and there some hints arrest the eye. The things they worked, the manner of their work may be subjects of deepest study; but the hidden forces that made such persons conspicuous are gone. No greater mystery, no deeper darkness confronts us than the question why men of such character, knowledge, faculty and impressiveness live just long enough to demonstrate their ability for best work, and then are called from labor to reward. For them, eternal gain; for us, irreparable loss.—Detroit Free Press.

## A Knotty Problem.

Fond Wife—What are you worrying about this evening?

Husband(a young lawyer)—An important case I have on hand. My client is charged with murder, and I can't make up my mind whether to try to prove that the deceased was killed by some other man, or is still alive.—N. Y. Weekly.

## PROTECT FROM SUNSTROKE.

## Glass Helmets Declared by a French Professor to Be the Proper Thing.

Prof. Lannelongue, a famous French scientist and a collaborator of Prof. Cookes, has invented a helmet made of strontium glass, for the purpose of warding off the sun's X rays. Although most people do not realize it, sunlight contains a certain proportion of what are called X rays. If these are deflected at a certain angle they will blister human flesh. The causes of this deflection are trivial in themselves, but Prof. Lannelongue claims that they are none the less powerful because of the results they bring about. He believes that it is these X rays in the sunlight that bring about what is known as sunstroke, and that if the proper means were taken to deflect them again such a thing as sunstroke would become almost unknown.

The attention of this distinguished surgeon was first called to the peculiar effects of the sun's rays by an incident that he witnessed. He was watching a number of children who were playing in a courtyard in the shadow of a wall, the top of which was in strong sunlight. Suddenly several of the children began to act in a most peculiar manner, dancing around, each with his hand on his head, crying out "My head burns!" Prof. Lannelongue at once went to the place where the children were at play, and, examining their heads, found blisters on the scalp of every one. In trying to account to himself for the phenomenon he wondered if the blisters had been produced by X rays projected from the top of the wall. He instituted in his laboratory a series of experiments on several persons. Some of these when exposed to the action of the rays, were protected by strontium glass, and these were not at all injured. Other persons experimented upon who were not similarly protected were burned in the same manner as the children had been.

After carefully studying this problem the professor came to the conclusion that his accidental observation of the children at play was likely to result in a revelation as to sunstroke, its cause, effect and remedy. He called to mind the fact that among the ancient Greeks sunstroke or anything corresponding thereto was unknown. He also remembered that these same ancients covered their heads with brass helmets and their chests and backs with cuirasses of metal that is known to have been of a nature that is impervious to X rays. It was plain, however, that people could never be induced to wear a helmet made of metal of sufficient density to prove opaque to the X rays, and then the thought came to him that perhaps strontium glass would solve the problem. Therefore he has determined to begin the manufacture of glass helmets as an absolute protection from the deleterious effects of the rays of the sun on very warm days. To this end he is organizing a company and hopes before long to place quantities of its product upon the market.—N. Y. Herald.

## BRONZE OF THE LAKE DWELLERS

## Made Into Various Articles and Ornaments.

Bronze was very extensively used by the Swiss lake dwellers in the manufacture of a great variety of things useful and ornamental, such as swords, knives, fish hooks, javelin heads, pins, needles, bracelets, etc. Their bronze swords were similar to those found in other parts of Europe of the same era, rather short, broad, and thick; some plain, others highly ornamented. Their bronze knives are of two patterns, some very large and curved, and thick on the convex edge. These were evidently intended for hard usage, probably in harvesting, for we know that these people raised barley, wheat and flax. The smaller knives were of finer workmanship, averaging about five inches in length, very thin, and now, after having lain buried in the mud of the lake for 20 centuries or more, still have fine cutting edges.

The javelin and spear heads resemble those of Roman and Etruscan make, and perhaps many of them were forged in Rome and wielded by the Roman invaders of Helvetia. The bronze fish hooks are almost identical in form with those of iron used by us to-day, having at the end of the shaft a flat head to retain the line, and a sharp point and barb. They are recovered in great quantities. The needles of bronze are very much like those of bone, but rather heavier. The pins are of all sizes and many patterns, and were employed principally as ornaments. They range in length from two to 15 inches, and some of them must have been beautiful when new. Specimens of them are seen finely engraved with fancy figures their entire length; some with flat, ornamental heads; others surrounded by balls or other designs an inch or more in diameter. The bronze of which they were made were susceptible of high polish, and of yellow color, glistening like gold. Many of the bracelets are

**ROYAL**



**BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.  
BRUCE MILLER,

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc.,  
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

Postponed.

TUESDAY night's meeting at the court house, to fill vacancies on Democratic City Committee, was postponed till Friday night, (to-night) July 9, 1897, at eight o'clock p.m., at City Hall. All Democrats of the City of Paris are requested to attend this meeting.

BENJ. PERRY,  
Chairman Democratic City Committee.

Democratic Mass Meeting!

A MEETING of the Democrats of this county who are opposed to the platforms and doctrines of the Chicago Conventions of 1896, and the Frankfort Convention of June 2, 1897, and who are in favor of the old principles of the Democratic party as set forth in the Indianapolis Platform of 1896, will be held at the Court House, on Saturday, July 10, 1897, at two o'clock p.m., Standard Time, to select Delegates for the State Convention to be held at Louisville, on Wednesday, July 14, 1897, to nominate a candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals.

A. T. FORTYTH,  
County Chairman.

DR. JAMES, recently made United States Marshal, has appointed two negro deputies.

SENATOR ISHAM HARRIS was at death's door last night.

W. J. BRYAN, the laboring man's friend, sleeps in silk night shirts.

A TIEF worked the combination of a safe in the Mt. Sterling *Sentinel-Democrat* office and stole \$30 belonging to L. T. Wood.

THE Tariff Bill passed the Senate Wednesday shortly before 5 o'clock by the vote of 33 to 28. See second page for vote and details in Washington dispatches.

THE Georgetown *Times* moved into larger offices this week and added a new press and folding machine to its equipment. The *Times* deserves its prosperity.

THE Courier-Journal says: "The Iowa National Democrats reaffirmed the Indianapolis platform and nominated a full State ticket. The convention was remarkable for enthusiasm and for the presence of many of the old Democratic leaders."

GOV. BRADLEY has returned from his vacation minus his moustache and beard, just in time to keep the penitentiary gates from being thrown open. Lieut. Gov. Worthington, while acting Governor from June 18 to June 30, issued thirty-four pardons and restored forty-seven convicts to citizenship.

Summer Tourists.

Low rate, round trip tickets are now on sale from Queen & Crescent stations to Cumberland Falls, Rugby, Burnside, Spring City and Lookout Mountain. Liberal rates and limits. Ask your agent about it.

W. C. RINEARSON,  
Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

Awarded  
Highest Honors—World's Fair,  
DR.

**PRICE'S**  
CREAM  
BAKING  
POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder, free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant, 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

### SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

In June forty people in Chicago committed suicide.

Hugh Oeson and family of five burned to death near Pineville.

There were seven deaths from heat Wednesday in Cincinnati.

W. H. Boswell is now landlord of the Reese House at Winchester.

Ed Humphreys, colored, was killed while resisting arrest at Midway.

Shelbyville has contracted for a block and a half of brick street, and may build more. The city is out of debt.

The National Fox Hunters Association will meet at Cynthiana, Nov. 15th. The meeting will continue a week.

Ex-Chief Justice B. J. Peters, aged 92 years, is lying very ill at his home in Mt. Sterling. It is hardly probable he will survive many hours.

D. E. McLothur, a Ludlow cyclist, was overcome Monday by heat at Georgetown, and died. Frank Van Dever, of Scott, also died Monday from the heat.

Geo. Dinning, the negro who killed Jodie Conn, was sentenced at Franklin to serve seven years for his crime. Conn was a member of a mob which tried to hang Dinning.

Callie Brooks caught her hubby buggy riding at Lexington with Carrie Smith and tried to throw muriatic acid in their faces. The "razzer" must be out of style at Lexington.

The Madison County Fiscal court met and purchased eighteen and one-half miles more turnpikes at a cost of \$12,250. The Richmond and Lexington pike, one of the best in central Kentucky, brought \$11,000.

The Richmond *Pantograph* says: "Dr. J. I. Ashbaugh has taken twelve hundred pounds of honey from seventeen hives this season. He has yet to gather three hundred pounds from the same stands. Bee raisers report this the finest honey season for many years."

At Lexington Justin R. Rice, the "cowboy evangelist," and his wife, who were holding meetings on the street, were arrested and put in jail for disorderly conduct. Mrs. Rice was fined \$1. The Salvation Army was not molested. Is this consistency, or justice, or free speech?

### STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc.—Turf Notes.

Chinch bugs are doing much damage in Kentucky.

Six horses died from heat at Richmond Friday and Saturday.

John Hall, of Scott, last week sold eighty 1,500-lb. export cattle.

Maysville banks have paid out \$480,000 in four weeks for tobacco crops.

Midway dealers have bought 40,000 bushels of wheat at sixty cents per bushel.

Covington Arnold & Bro. have bought 10,000 bushels of wheat at sixty cents to be delivered to-morrow at Richmond. They bought 10,000 lbs. of wool at fifteen cents.

The Turney Bros. will shipp Tillo, Dr. Catlett, Pete and the rest of the stable to Saratoga after the Buckeye Stake, which is to be run at Oakley July 17. The horses will be campaigned on all the Eastern tracks this fall.

### GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

Nicolini, husband of Adelina Patti, is dying of Bright's disease.

\*\*\*

"Trilby" is being turned into an opera, and Calve may create the leading role.

\*\*\*

Mabel Amber has been engaged for the leading female role in "The Wandering Minstrel."

\*\*\*

Otis Skinner will appear with Mme. Modjeska during the latter's farewell tour next season.

\*\*\*

In London the actress who wants a free advertisement has her bicycle stolen instead of her diamonds.

\*\*\*

Nordica has signed with R. E. Johnson for forty concerts in this country, beginning next October. The report is that she is to receive \$50,000 for the series.

\*\*\*

Clay Clement opens the season August 23 at Hooley's Theatre, in Chicago, in a two weeks' engagement. Mr. Clement will appear only in his own plays, "The New Dominion" and "A Southern Gentleman." His company will be composed of twenty-five people.

\*\*\*

R. D. McLean and wife (Odette Tyler) have returned from London, and are at Shepherdstown, W. Va. Mrs. McLean says "I have no idea of returning to the stage, but look forward to a restful country life with Mr. McLean. The absurd reports of our intending to star together have no foundation in fact."

## Consumption

Out-door life and Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites have cured thousands of cases of consumption in the early stages. They cure old, advanced cases too; but not so many, nor so promptly. When a case is so far advanced that a cure cannot be made, even then SCOTT'S EMULSION checks the rapidity of the disease, relieves the pains in the chest, reduces the night sweats, and makes the cough easier. In these cases it comforts and prolongs life. Don't experiment with cures that destroy the digestion. Pin your faith to the one remedy which has been THE STANDARD FOR OVER 20 YEARS.

Book about it free for the asking.

For sale by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

### Messenger Rook's Tumble.

HORACE ROOK, an express messenger on the K. C., experienced a remarkable mishap the other day. While standing in the door of the express car Rook became dizzy and fell from the car near Butler. He was not missed until the train reached Covington. Rook was picked up an hour later in an unconscious condition by an accommodation train. He will be all right in a few days.

Mrs. Jos. McCann, 70, living near Lexington, was gagged by a brutal negro fiend who attempted to assault her Monday night at her home. The negro has not yet been caught. Mrs. McCann is the mother of Jos. and Jas. McCann, prominent farmers. A reward of \$500 has been offered.

### Advertised Letter List.

LIST of letters remaining unclaimed in Paris, Ky., postoffice, July 9, 1897.

Banon, W. E. Martin, Mrs. J. T.

Bald, Miss Mattie Matthews, Charlie

Burg, W. M. May, Miss Ida B.

Carson, Kid Miller, Mrs. S. B.

Clunia, Bettie Parker, Eddie

Coal, Dicy Palmer, Pearlie

Curtis, Newman Potts, Miss Belle

Flaugh, Richard Roe, Mrs. Morrie

Gilkey, Miss Annie Scott, R. F.

Hart, Mrs. Mollie Turner, Mrs. Mary

Hickmon, Joseph Washington, Alfred

Hill, Mrs. Annie Warren, Mrs. Lizzie

Jones, Pleasant Wheeler, Katie

Jordan, W. H. Wilson, Mrs. Maggie

Kuran, Charlie T. Windell, Mrs. Moley

Martin, Amanda Willmss, John

Persons calling for above letters will

please say "advised."

W. L. DAVIS, P. M.

### Put-In-Bay Excursion.

Low rate round trip tickets on sale over the Queen & Crescent Route and connecting lines for excursion of July 19 (leaving Chattanooga the night of the 18th) \$12.25 round trip from Chattanooga, \$18.35 from Dayton, \$10.75 from Rockwood, \$10.55 from Harriman Junction, \$8.60 from Somerset, \$7.00 from Lexington, \$10.55 from Harriman Junction, \$8.60 from Somerset, \$7.00 from Georgetown. Good 6 days to return.

Ask agents for particulars.

### Nashville.

\$0.75 round trip to Nashville by purchasing tickets at Chattanooga. Visit Chattanooga, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain enroute to the Exposition. Superb vestibuled Trains.

W. C. RINEARSON,

Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

HEART DISEASE, has its victim at a disadvantage. Always taught that heart disease is incurable, when the symptoms become well defined, the patient becomes alarmed and a nervous panic takes place. But when a sure remedy is found and a cure effected, after years of suffering, there is great rejoicing and desire to "let the whole world know." Mrs. Laura Winger, of Selkirk, Kansas, writes: "I desire to let the whole world know what Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has done for me. For ten years I had pain in my heart, shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in my left side, oppressed feeling in my chest, weak and hungry spells, bad dreams, could not lie on either side, was numb and suffered terribly. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and before I finished the second bottle I felt its good effects, I feel now that I am fully recovered, and that Dr. Miles' Heart Cure saved my life."

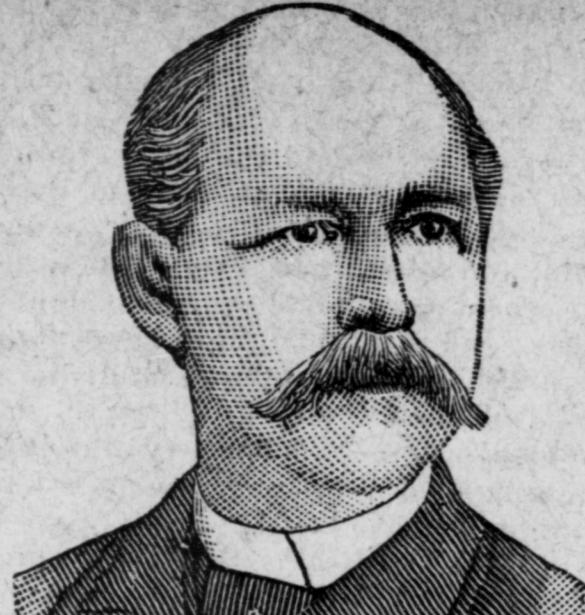
Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits, or money refunded.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

SHERMAN STIVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati Daily Times-Star, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscription.

(tf)



**W. L. DOUGLAS**

**\$3 SHOE** Best

**In The World.**

For 14 years this shoe, merit alone, has distanced all competitors.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes are the best material possible at these prices. Also \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes for men, \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 for boys.

W. L. Douglas shoes are endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever made in this class.

They are made in all the latest shapes and styles and of every variety.

If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

J. P. KIELY.

### New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly.

Respectfully,

(164p-tf)

BRUCE HOLLADAY.

Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bank-note on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as  
second-class mail matter.]

## TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.  
[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$20.00 | Six months.....\$1.00

NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc.,  
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

## Yesterday's Temperature.

THE following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters &amp; Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	81
8 a. m.	83 $\frac{1}{2}$
9 p. m.	86
10 a. m.	88 $\frac{1}{2}$
11 a. m.	91
12 m.	92
2 p. m.	97 $\frac{1}{2}$
3 p. m.	100
4 p. m.	100
5 p. m.	99
7 p. m.	90

REV. DR. RUTHERFORD will preach at Houston School-house Sunday, at 3:30 p. m.

DR. LOUIS LANDMAN, optician, of Cincinnati, will be at the Windsor, Tuesdays.

SEE the Quaker Medicine Co.'s entertainment on the Court-house square to night. No charge—free! (1t)

SEE advertisement on first page of Master's sale, on July 24, of land near Little Rock. Read the ad.

DAWSON, MORROW &amp; STIFF will begin the erection to-morrow of a large store-room and warehouse at Austerlitz.

MRS. LIZZIE KELLER, the venerable mother of Isaac and Jacob Keller, is very ill at her home near Kiserton.

MRS. HENRY A. BUTLER, of near Paris, was burned about the face yester day while lighting a fire with coal-oil.

D. MILLER &amp; SON are erecting a store room near the corner of Second and Chapline street and will shortly remove their grocery stock to that point.

DR. JOHN R. ADAIR has gone to the country to spend the balance of the summer, but will be in his office every Thursday. Dr. Joy Stephens, a competent dentist, will have charge of the office.

In another column appears the advertisement of public sale, on Sept. 15th, by R. L. Bowles, executor, the desirable of 293-acre farm of Socrates Bowles, deceased. See advertisement for particulars.

THE interior of the Baptist Church is being handsomely improved before the return of Rev. Eberhardt and bride from their wedding trip. The Sunday School will be held in the basement of the Church Sunday.

THE L. &amp; N. express from Cincinnati barely escaped being wrecked near Falmouth Sunday night by a large tree which the heavy storm had blown across the track. The train was flagged in time to prevent an accident.

BUCKNER WOODFORD, Jr., son of Cashier Buckner Woodford, of the Bourbon Bank, had his leg broken Wednesday by being thrown by a mule. He was helping to gather hay on the farm of his brother, John Woodford, and the mule was caused to run off by being stung by bumble bees.

MONDAY at the Kentucky Gun Club's annual shoot at Louisville the Lexington Gun Club won the Kentucky Championship which was held last year by the Bourbon Club. The Lexington Club's score was 70 out of a possible 75, and the members were J. D. Gay 23 targets, T. H. Clay, Jr., 22, Joe Coyle 25. The championship medal was won by Ralph Trinble, of Covington.

## Washout Causes A Wreck.

THE L. &amp; N.'s Knoxville express which passes Paris at 10:15 p. m., ran into a washout near Richmond, Monday night, and the engine was ditched. Engineer John Clark was badly scalded, and fireman Frank Button was caught under a mass of coal and held a prisoner for half an hour. When extricated he was unconscious. No other person on the train was hurt.

## Mrs. Lewis' Head Examined.

THE attorneys of Cain Lewis, who was last week sentenced by the Bourbon Circuit Court to life imprisonment for the murder of his wife, had the latter's head exhumed yesterday and the skull was examined by experts. The physicians failed to find the fractures which were the alleged cause of her death. Before Mrs. Lewis was buried last August her stomach was examined by chemists and showed evidences of poison. It is said that Mrs. Lewis threatened to kill herself. Lewis' attorneys, Harmon Stitt and Samuel Boyd Rogers, have appealed for a new trial and will make a hard fight for their client.

THE Quaker Medicine Company has opened an office at the Lancaster boarding house, where they may be found at all times. (1t)

## Paris At The Chautauqua.

AMONG the Parisians who attended the Chautauqua yesterday were Miss Lizzie Grimes and guests, Misses Reid and Wormald, (Maysville) Miss Bertha Hinton and guest, Miss Montgomery, (Elizabethtown) Mrs. Robt. Ferguson, Miss Sallie May Anderson, (Georgetown), Nellie Mann, Kate Alexander, Margaret Butler, Miss Helen Forster (Middletown, O.) June Jameson, Maria Spears, Edith Alexander, Mary F. Varden, Effie Paton, Sue Clay, Mrs. J. M. Leer, Margaret Croxton, Julia Edwards, Rev. E. G. B. Mann, Dr. Joy Stephens, Messrs. Chas. Daugherty, Buckner Clay, Sam Woodford, Kit Clay, Hunne Payne, Will Wormald, Frank Piather, Jesse Letton, Frank Bowden, Aylette Buckner, Mrs. Charles Allen, Mrs. Martin, Miss Nellie Stoker, Ed Daugherty, Wm. Remington, R. L. Boldrick, Calvert Meng, Duncan Taylor, Jas. Chambers, Lissette Dickson, Ethel Myers, Van Greenleaf.

## Will of Thos. Woodford.

The following is the text of the will of Thos. Woodford which was offered Monday for probation but action was deferred until October:

"This April 23d, 1897, I make my last will and testament as follows:

1st—I will that all my just debts and burial expenses shall be paid.

2d—My sister, Lucy Buckner, and my brother, Sam Woodford, by giving him a life estate in the property he now has in possession, known as the Spears property.

3d—I give my estate both personal and real equally to all my nephews and nieces, including those dead, that have left children, the children of those dead to receive their parents' share.

4th—That part of my property going to Clara Steele, Sallie Woodford and Henry M. Woodford, I give in trust and appoint Wm. B. Woodford trustee for Clara Steele and Sallie Woodford; and Buckner Woodford trustee for Henry M. Woodford.

5th—I appoint Buckner Woodford, Wm. B. Woodford and John T. Woodford executors of my estate.

The will was witnessed by R. P. Hopkins and B. F. Walls.

## Seventh Day Adventists In Bourbon.

NEAR Stony Point in this county there lives a colony of Seventh Day Adventists. The doctrine was first preached in Bourbon by a man from Michigan several years ago but now, THE NEWS is informed, the sect numbers nearly 300 souls. They are mostly tenants living on the farms of wealthy citizens and are energetic and law-abiding people. They refuse to take part in politics because they consider it demoralizing and corrupt. Recently thirty persons were baptized and embraced the belief. The meetings were formerly held at the Stony Point Church, but are now held at the homes of the members.

## A Dastardly Act.

WEDNESDAY night while the Quaker Medicine Co. was giving a free concert to an immense crowd on Broadway some person threw an egg which struck one of the performers. It was a cowardly act and the perpetrator deserves punishment. A new law passed by the last Legislature makes the offense a felony punishable by a heavy fine and imprisonment in the penitentiary.

The Quaker Medicine Co. offers a reward of \$25 for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the party, or parties who threw the missile.

The Quaker Medicine Co. pays a license and is entitled to fair treatment and protection.

## Another Bourbon Pike Free.

THE suit brought by Bourbon County to condemn the Shawhan &amp; Rundles Mills pike was tried Wednesday before Judge Howard. The stockholders claimed a value of \$20.20 per share, but the jury sustained the commissioners' report allowing \$7 per share, which is equivalent to paying \$190 for the road. The gates will be removed at once.

Arrangements are being rapidly completed to condemn the Maysville &amp; Lexington pike in case the proposition Col. Baldwin makes Tuesday is not satisfactory to the court. The suit will probably be given immediate trial if instituted.

## A Notable Harvest.

THE excessively hot weather during the harvest of the fine wheat crop in Bourbon recalls a notable harvest in years gone by. Mr. John C. Clay remembers a harvest in early July about nineteen years ago when his thirteen men wore overcoats to keep warm. His crop averaged about thirty bushels to the acre and he sold the wheat to Wm. Shaw at \$1.21 per bushel.

## Stolen Goods Recovered.

OFFICER GEO. HILL Wednesday discovered a "fence" at the pump house at the Maysville bridge over Stoner. A large box which thieves had secreted there contained four suits of clothes, two pairs of shoes, two shirts and eight pocket knives. Officer Hill had the goods removed to the city and is now trying to find an owner for the plunder. The clothing was made by the Robert Wickes Co.

W. H. DAVIS, who has been confined to his home for several weeks with a sprained knee, is able to be out on crutches.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

## COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

## NOTES Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Miss Kate Edgar is in Lexington for a brief stay.

—Mrs. W. W. Massie is spending a few days in Lexington.

—Dr. Ben Frank is at home from Louisville on a short visit.

—Edward Shekell, of Indianapolis, is visiting R. L. DeJarnette.

—L. V. Butler left Wednesday for a business trip to Nashville.

—Miss Mary Irvine Davis has recovered from a week's illness.

—Misses George and Bessie Grimes are visiting relatives in Carlisle.

—Miss Julie Walsh has returned from a visit to relatives in Nicholas.

—Mr. Desha Breckinridge, of Lexington, was in the city Wednesday.

—Miss Lou Ellen Cromwell, of Lexington, is the guest of Miss Edna Bell.

—Mrs. J. K. Smith and children, of Dayton, are visiting at Mr. W. A. Hill's.

—Dr. H. H. Roberts went to Walton, Ky., Wednesday to see his mother, who is ill.

—Rev. F. W. Eberhardt and bride returned last night from their wedding trip.

—Right Rev. Bishop Maes, of Covington, has returned from his trip to Europe.

—Rev. Dr. Geo. Varden has been very ill at Lexington this week, but is now improved.

—Miss Mary Vansant, of Harrodsburg, is visiting her uncle, Dr. J. T. Vansant.

—Mrs. Earl Ashbrook and son are the guests of Mrs. W. T. Withers, at Fairlawn, Lexington.

—Dr. H. H. Roberts has returned from Walton, Ky., where he went to see his mother, who was ill.

—Mrs. Sidney Turner and Mrs. Geo. Medcrait, of Mt. Sterling, are guests of Miss Bruce Collins.

—Miss Sallie Johnson, of Mt. Sterling, is being entertained by Miss Nannie Clay, at "Marchmont."

—Misses Sallie Gatewood, of Montgomery, and Louise Fox, of Mason, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Clark, near Paris.

—Dr. D. D. Eads, of this city, is enjoying the ocean breezes at Asbury Park, New Jersey. He is at the Hotel Brunswick.

—Dr. F. L. Lapsley attended a meeting of the Kentucky Midland Society yesterday at Frankfort, and read a paper on "Obstetrics."

—Covington item in the Commercial Tribune Sunday: "Miss Madie Cooper left yesterday for a visit of several weeks with friends at Paris and Georgetown, Ky."

—Dr. Barclay Stephens, a successful and popular young physician, of San Francisco, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stephens, has returned to his Western home.

—Miss Josephine Mann, of Nicholasville, to-day joins her aunt, Mrs. Keith Culbertson, and Misses Sue and Mamie Spears, to accompany them on a trip to Europe. The party will sail from New York next week.

—Mrs. J. E. Martin, of Knoxville, formerly Miss Bettie C. Allen, is spending a few days with her grandfather, Capt. J. H. Bradshaw. After a short visit in Millersburg she will go to the mountains in Powell county for a visit.

—Miss Mattie Varden gave a delightful boating party Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Elizabeth Montgomery, of Elizabethtown. A dainty lunch was served up Stoner and the congenial party spent an exceedingly pleasant evening.

## A Parisian's Engagement.

W. H. DAVIS, of this city, known in the theatrical world as Lawrence Hulley, will be in the supporting company next season of that gifted actor, Mr. Clay Clement. Mr. Davis was engaged three months ago and will join the company about the first of September. Mr. Davis possesses rare talent as an actor and his friends will be glad to know that it has been recognized by such a successful and popular star. Under Mr. Clement's direction Mr. Davis should attain the marked success his friends predict for him. He will be Mr. Clement's understudy. The Clement Company will appear in Paris in January.

## Frank James In Kentucky.

A DISPATCH from Harrodsburg says that Frank James, the once famous guerrilla and outlaw, arrived there Saturday to visit Kit Chinn, son of Jack Chinn. He is being handsomely entertained. About forty ex-Confederates and citizens of more or less prominence met him Sunday at dinner at Mr. Chinn's, where an old-fashioned Kentucky dinner was served.

J. N. ELLIOTT, of Kentucky University, won the \$75 prize in the Chautauqua oratorical contest yesterday at Lexington. John T. Geary, of State College, won the second prize, a \$25 medal.

## NUPTIAL KNOTS.

## Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Henry Prewitt and Miss Katie Grubbs, of Montgomery, will be married on the 15th.

There were four surprise weddings in Mayfield one night last week. The parties were W. J. Simpson and Miss Nellie Harris, R. E. Lockridge and Miss C. A. Boswell, H. A. Coulter and Miss Annie Herderson, R. T. Pryor and Mrs. A. J. Lynes.

## CRAWFORD-PUGH.

At nine o'clock Wednesday night amid tasteful decorations of palms and ferns and in the presence of a large crowd of friends Rev. Dr. E. H. Rutherford pronounced a beautiful ceremony in the Mt. Carmel Church uniting in marriage Mr. Alva Crawford, of this city, and Miss Frances Pugh, of Shawan.

The bride, who is a daughter of Mr. Gus Pugh, was indeed lovely in a simple gown of white organdie, wearing a large hat and carrying a shower bouquet of white roses. Her chief traits—modesty, gentleness and womanliness—have won her the respect of every one of her acquaintances.

The groom is a very worthy young man whose manly demeanor and courteous ways have made him popular in a very wide circle of acquaintances, every one of whom wish him happiness and extend sincere congratulations.

The bride and groom were preceded into the church by two pretty children—Arthur Keller and Anna Lee Ewalt.

The ushers were Messrs. C. R. James and Rudolph Davis, of this city, and George Moore and David Doty, of Shawan.

The wedding march was played by Prof. A. M. Gutzeit, who also favored the guests with some fine selections previous to the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Crawford have gone to housekeeping on Seventh Street, where they will be at home to their friends.

THE Quaker Medicine Company has erected a stage on Broadway, opposite the Court-house, and every night for two weeks will give a clean, moral and amusing open-air entertainment free. The public is cordially invited to attend

FOR RENT.—The desirable 7-room, two-story brick residence, corner of Seventh and High street; bath room; good cistern, etc. Apply to the Citizens' Bank for further particulars. (tf)

—Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headaches. 25¢ at druggists

—The pictures being given away by Davis, Thomson &amp; Isgrig are works of art and an ornament to any house.

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## THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners  
BRUCE MILLER

## JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

If for the little while  
That life has let to me, fair fortune's smile  
Could rest upon me; if my closing days  
Could be like this October, all ablaze  
With gold and scarlet; if I only might  
Have hands both full of silvery delight,  
And all that wealth can buy, or wealth re-  
turns.

Could be at my command at wish of mine,  
Just for a little while!  
My child, take what is given to-day—  
A little money for a little way.

If for the little while  
That life had left to me, the Musse's smile  
Could rest upon me; if my closing days  
Could be like this glad morning, all ablaze  
With sunlit fields and mountain tops of  
thought.

My poems be in every language sought;  
If all the world's genius can combine  
Could come to me in some word of mine,  
Just for a little while!  
My child, take what is given to-day—  
A little knowledge for a little way.

If for the little while  
That life has left to me, full many a mile  
On land or sea, to east or west or north,  
Across the world, I could at last go forth;  
If I might mount the heights of Greece or  
Rome.

Instead of climbing little hills at home;  
If I might all the Alpine mountains view,  
Instead of watching shadows on Mount  
Blue.

Just for a little while!  
My child, take what is given to-day—  
A little climbing for a little way.

If for a little while  
I could be born rich, if pile on pile  
Of gold or gems should be last my own,  
To take and keep, or to be left to me,  
If I could have enough to give away  
To every sufferer, bid the wanderer stay  
And eat and drink his fill; if every eye  
Looked up with gratitude as I passed by,  
Just for a little while!  
My child, take what is given to-day—  
A little helping for a little way.

If for the little while  
That life has left to me, if my closing days  
Could be like starry evenings, all ablaze  
With blessedness; if life I loved could say:  
"It is so good to be with you to-day;"  
If all that heart could hold of happiness  
Could be my own, unfathomed, measure-  
less.

Just for a little while!  
My child, take what is given to-day—  
A little loving for a little way.

—Julia H. May, in Congregationalist.

## A Broken Compact.

"WELL, for pity's sake, mother, come here!" said Janet Logan. She stood at the kitchen window, from which she could see the front gate.

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Logan. She was stirring a small kettle of something on the stove, and did not want to leave it to burn.

"I just want you to look and see what's coming in at our front gate."

Mrs. Logan took a corner of her apron for a holder and lifted the kettle and its bubbling contents onto the back part of the stove. Then she joined Janet at the window. A tall, slender, untidy-looking woman was entering the gate. She had a blue-and-white soiled gingham apron tied over her frizzly head and her chocolate-colored calico dress skirt was pinned up about her waist, revealing a black quilted petticoat and a pair of blue-stockinged feet thrust into a pair of gorgeous carpet slippers so much too large for her that she walked shuffled to keep the slippers on.

"It's Jane Wadlin," said Mrs. Logan. "I know it," replied Janet. "But will you tell me what she has in that basket?"

"Sure enough," said Mrs. Logan, vaguely, as she peered over the tops of her spectacles.

Mrs. Wadlin carried with apparent effort an enormous clothes basket piled high with something covered over with a soiled red-and-white tablecloth. The basket, which she held by either handle, was so heavy that it pulled her head and shoulders forward, and her face was red and perspiring, although it was a cool Monday morning in late September.

"There's no telling what freak has struck Jane Wadlin now," said Mrs. Logan.

But she and Janet soon knew the nature of the freak that had struck their caller that morning, for in a moment or two the basket thumped up against the kitchen door, which Mrs. Wadlin opened without the preliminary politeness of knocking.

She dropped the heavy basket to the floor and sat down on its contents, panting and wiping her red face with a corner of her soiled calico apron.

"My!" she gasped, "if I ain't about tuckered out! Why! Ain't you washin' to-day, Marthy Logan?"

"We have a very light washin' this week, and I haven't been in any hurry about beginning it," replied Mrs. Logan. "A jar or two of my canned raspberries had begun to work, and I thought I'd cook 'em over again before I began to wash. I'd just told Janet she'd better go down cellar and fetch up the tubs and bring out what little wash we have."

"Then I'm just in time," said Mrs. Wadlin, with satisfaction. "I've got an awful big wash this week, and while I was gathering it up a happy thought struck me. Can't you guess what it was?"

"No, I don't know as I can."

"Well, it flashed across me: 'Why ain't I gather up my dirty duds and go over and wash with Marthy Logan and make a sort of a frolic of it?' When I lived over in Peaville a friend of mine named Mag Graves and we washed together every Monday of the world. One Monday she'd lug her things over to my house, and the next I'd lug mine over to hers, and we'd wash and visit together. It was a real neighborly way of doing, and we'd awful good times; and it just flashed across me this morning: 'Why can't me and Marthy Logan do that way?' and here I am, with my wash to begin it."

Mrs. Logan looked agast, while Janet's face flushed with annoyance, but Jane Wadlin's perceptions were not keen enough to show her that she had made a mistake.

"I do love to be neighborly," she said, as she got up and dragged the red and white tablecloth from the basket of soiled clothing. "I'll just separate my colored things from the white ones, and then we can pitch right in and wash and visit at the same time."

Mrs. Logan did not know what to do or say. She was a woman of a very mild and gentle spirit. Her friends often said that "Martha Logan wouldn't hurt the feelings of a fly." She did not want to hurt the feelings of Jane Wadlin, and yet she felt that she could not enter into the arrangement Mrs. Wadlin had made regarding the washing.

Janet was also of this opinion, and yet both mother and daughter felt that Mrs. Wadlin was a woman who was not to be offended with impunity. She was a good friend and a bitter enemy.

"Come, Janet," said Jane Wadlin, "run down cellar and get the tubs and we'll pitch right in. The neighbors will think we're awful slack if we don't get our things all out by ten o'clock."

Janet glanced at her mother. Mrs. Logan struggled desperately but vainly to invent some way of preventing what she regarded as little less than a calamity.

Finally she said weakly: "Yes, Janet; go down and get the tubs."

Janet's black eyes flashed and she was about to speak, but Mrs. Logan shook her head and Janet kept silent. When she reached the cellar she said angrily, with an angry stamp of her foot on the cellar floor:

"Well, of all the impudent performances! As if we didn't have work enough of our own without doing any of Mrs. Wadlin's! There's eight in her family and only three in ours, and it's just a scheme on her part to get most of her washing done by some one else. But it'll be the last time she'll bring her washing here, now see if it isn't!"

Janet repeated this resolve many times during the day, and Mrs. Logan made a similar resolution. Mrs. Wadlin was notoriously slack and unsystematic in her methods of work, and at intervals of about two hours she would suggest that they "eat a bite" and "visit a little."

It was nearly the middle of the afternoon before the last of the "colored things" were flaunting from the line in the Logan back yard.

"And such a looking array of things as they are! What will the neighbors think?" said Janet, as she stood at the window of her room, tired and cross, and looked at the rows of pink and purple calico aprons and frocks belonging to the little Wadlins, and the pair of huge blue overalls belonging to Mr. Wadlin, and the surprising array of stockings in all sizes and colors belonging to different members of the Wadlin family.

But Jane Wadlin was serenely happy. "Now we can have a good long visit together while our things are drying, and then we can fetch up and dampen 'em down, and I'll have Wadlin come over and get my things after supper. I think it'd be real nice if we could iron together, but I guess we can't, because I always bake, too, on my ironing day. But I've enjoyed our washing together so much that I hope we can keep it up right along. You and Janet will fetch your things and come and wash with me next Monday, won't you?"

"Yes, indeed we will," said Janet, before Mrs. Logan could give utterance to the excuse she had intended making. When Mrs. Wadlin had finally gone home Mrs. Logan said:

"Why, Janet, what did you mean by telling Mrs. Wadlin that we would come over and wash with her next Monday? I simply cannot stand it to have Jane Wadlin and here washings here."

"Nor I," replied Janet, "and our washing at her house will end it all and at the same time keep us from quarreling with Mrs. Wadlin. Trust me for that, mother. I've a scheme of my own in mind for putting an end to this unpleasant arrangement."

Mrs. Logan somewhat reluctantly consented to the carrying out of this "scheme" when it was made known to her.

"Although I don't feel sure that it will affect Jane Wadlin as you think it will," she said to Janet.

It was about eight o'clock on the following Monday morning when Joe and Jerry Hope, the sons of one of Mrs. Logan's neighbors, appeared at Mrs. Wadlin's with an enormous clothes-basket piled high with soiled things of every sort. Each boy carried a pillar slip full of things in addition to those in the basket.

"Here's a part of Mrs. Logan's wash," said Jerry, as he and Joe deposited the burdens on the floor of Mrs. Wadlin's rather cramped kitchen.

"She and Janet said they'd be along pretty soon with the rest of it," said Joe.

"The rest?" said Mrs. Wadlin in dismay, as she looked at the great basket and the overflowing pillow slips. "Well, for pity's sake! I should think Marthy Logan had gone to keep a hotel or opened up a laundry from the size of her wash!"

This conviction was deepened when, a few minutes later, Janet and Mrs. Logan appeared by way of the back streets carrying another clothes-basket full of things; and in addition to this, Janet, carried a market basket containing about a dozen glass fruit jars.

"I know we've got a pretty big wash," she said, cheerily, "but there'll be three of us working together, you know, and I guess we'll worry through it. And we thought we'd put up a basket of peaches to-day, as they've a lot of fine ones extra cheap at Smith's fruit store. He said he'd send a basket up here by ten o'clock for us, and we can do them while we visit."

"Yes, I suppose we can," said Mrs. Wadlin, in a voice lacking greatly in enthusiasm she had manifested on the preceding Monday. "But I don't be-

lieve I've half line or clothes pins enough for all this wash."

"Oh, we knew you wouldn't have," replied Janet, cheerily, "so we brought our line and dozens of pins. They're in the bottom of this basket."

"But I don't think that you can stretch line enough in my back yard for all these things."

"No, I don't suppose we can," said Janet, "but we can dry a good many things here in the house, and there's your large front porch; we can stretch lots of line on it, and the rest of the things we can spread on the grass and hang on the fence."

Mrs. Logan did not know what to do or say. She was a woman of a very mild and gentle spirit. Her friends often said that "Martha Logan wouldn't hurt the feelings of a fly." She did not want to hurt the feelings of Jane Wadlin, and yet she felt that she could not enter into the arrangement Mrs. Wadlin had made regarding the washing.

Janet was also of this opinion, and yet both mother and daughter felt that Mrs. Wadlin was a woman who was not to be offended with impunity. She was a good friend and a bitter enemy.

"Come, Janet," said Jane Wadlin, "run down cellar and get the tubs and we'll pitch right in. The neighbors will think we're awful slack if we don't get our things all out by ten o'clock."

Janet glanced at her mother. Mrs. Logan struggled desperately but vainly to invent some way of preventing what she regarded as little less than a calamity.

Finally she said weakly: "Yes, Janet; go down and get the tubs."

Janet's black eyes flashed and she was about to speak, but Mrs. Logan shook her head and Janet kept silent. When she reached the cellar she said angrily, with an angry stamp of her foot on the cellar floor:

"Well, of all the impudent performances! As if we didn't have work enough of our own without doing any of Mrs. Wadlin's! There's eight in her family and only three in ours, and it's just a scheme on her part to get most of her washing done by some one else. But it'll be the last time she'll bring her washing here, now see if it isn't!"

Janet repeated this resolve many times during the day, and Mrs. Logan made a similar resolution. Mrs. Wadlin was notoriously slack and unsystematic in her methods of work, and at intervals of about two hours she would suggest that they "eat a bite" and "visit a little."

It was nearly the middle of the afternoon before the last of the "colored things" were flaunting from the line in the Logan back yard.

"And such a looking array of things as they are! What will the neighbors think?" said Janet, as she stood at the window of her room, tired and cross, and looked at the rows of pink and purple calico aprons and frocks belonging to the little Wadlins, and the pair of huge blue overalls belonging to Mr. Wadlin, and the surprising array of stockings in all sizes and colors belonging to different members of the Wadlin family.

But Jane Wadlin was serenely happy. "Now we can have a good long visit together while our things are drying, and then we can fetch up and dampen 'em down, and I'll have Wadlin come over and get my things after supper. I think it'd be real nice if we could iron together, but I guess we can't, because I always bake, too, on my ironing day. But I've enjoyed our washing together so much that I hope we can keep it up right along. You and Janet will fetch your things and come and wash with me next Monday, won't you?"

"Yes, certainly I did," replied Mrs. Logan. "I doubt if she ever finds it convenient to bring her washing here again. And yet we have preserved the peace!"—Youth's Companion.

## FATAL LEISURE.

## Cessation of Labor Sometimes Results Disastrously.

A clergyman, elderly, but not old, who has served an important parish during a long period of years to the entire satisfaction of his parishioners, decides, not without sincere and tearful remonstrance from them, to retire from the pulpit and spend his declining years in well-earned rest and undisturbed contemplation. His health is vigorous, his mind clear, his heart happy. But within a few weeks of his retirement he is dead.

Or, instead of a clergyman, say a lawyer, a doctor, a college president, a statesman, an editor, or a business man. Make the necessary changes in descriptive detail. There is no reason apparent why he might not have continued in his profession or occupation, for ten, twenty or thirty-five years to come. "His eye was not dimmed nor his natural force abated." His retirement was voluntary and attended by all circumstances that could promise a happy and unburdened sunset of life. But within a little while, it may be a month, it may possibly be a year or two, he is dead.

Mrs. Logan somewhat reluctantly consented to the carrying out of this "scheme" when it was made known to her.

"Although I don't feel sure that it will affect Jane Wadlin as you think it will," she said to Janet.

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## Lemonade.

Put one cup of sugar into a bowl, and grate over it the rind of two large lemons. (Be careful only to grate off the yellow part.) Then press out the lemons, strain the juice and pour it over the sugar, add half cup cold water, stir for a few minutes. Cover and let stand for 15 minutes, then stir until the sugar is dissolved; strain the sirup through a sieve, put it in a quart pitcher, fill with ice water and serve. Teaspoons are not necessary.—Brooklyn Eagle.

## The One Thing Necessary.

"Have you got all you want for the cycling excursion?" asked his wife.

"Yes, I think so—the lamp, the wrench, the oil—yes."

"I knew you'd forget it," she remarked; "the most necessary thing for the trip. Here."

"Yes, I suppose we can," said Mrs. Wadlin, in a voice lacking greatly in enthusiasm she had manifested on the preceding Monday. "But I don't be-

## TOILET ACCESSORIES.

## Dainty Details of Up-to-Date Costumes.

The new black cloth jackets are trimmed with white lace applique.

Gros grain silk is revived again for dressy gowns worn by matronly women.

White kid embroidered with colored beads is used for revers, cuffs and belts on cloth gowns.

"Louiseine," a kind of poplinette, is among the new and popular materials, and it comes in very small checks of various colors.

The wise woman will not waste her substance on a sun-pl

## THE FARMING WORLD.

## FOR BETTER HIGHWAYS.

Former Vice President Stevenson interested in the Movement.

Agitation for good roads is meeting the cordial endorsement of public men who stop to give it more than a passing thought. Ex-Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson is now among those who strongly command the movement of the League of American Wheelmen for better highways. In a recent letter he said:

"I am in full sympathy with the efforts now being made to secure good roads throughout our country. This is a living question. There is little difficulty in getting from one large city to another, or even in crossing the continent, but the important question is how to get from the country home to the schoolhouse, to the church, to the market. It is a gratifying fact that this subject is now undergoing thorough discussion in many of our states. The result will be beneficial. Like other important questions, it will work out its own solution. I agree with Gov. Markham that 'good roads mean advanced civilization.'"

When people like Mr. Stevenson begin to emphasize the need of better country highways, surely there must be a great public interest to be served. And what are the facts? Mr. Stevenson lives at Bloomington, Ill., in the center of a district whose roads are notoriously bad. It is not the only district of its kind. There are dozens of such districts in every state in the union. The Bloomington district is only a sample, and should not be singled out as an illustration, but for coincidence. A prominent paper in Illinois recently published this interesting dispatch from its Bloomington correspondent:

"The embargo of mud is complete in central Illinois. Farmers who have lived in McLean county more than half a century declare that they have never seen the roads so utterly impassable as they are now. General stagnation in retail trade is the result. Farmers find it impossible to come to town in a light vehicle drawn by four horses. Much of the corn stored in cribs has rotted on the cob and crumbles in the sheller. The condition of grain is giving the farmers serious trouble."

Another interesting piece of news comes from Massachusetts. In a town of about 5,000 inhabitants in that state a dwelling house was burned to the ground because the roads were too muddy for the fire department to reach it. Insurance men claim that the town can be held responsible for the loss.

## COST OF BAD ROADS.

Some Figures Collected by the Department of Agriculture.

According to statistics collected by the office of road inquiry of the department of agriculture, the amount of loss each year by bad roads of the country is almost beyond belief. Some 10,000 letters of inquiry were sent to intelligent and reliable farmers throughout the country, and returns were obtained from about 1,200 counties, giving the average length of haul in miles from farms to markets and shipping points, the average weight of load hauled and the average length per ton for the whole length of haul. Summarized, it appears that the general average length of haul is 12 miles, the weight of load for two horses 2,000 pounds, and the average cost per ton per mile 25 cents, or three dollars for the entire load.

Allowing conservative estimates for tonnage of all kinds carried over public roads, the aggregate expense of this transportation is figured at \$946,414,600 per annum. Those in a position to judge calculate that two-thirds, or nearly \$631,000,000, could be saved if the roads were in reasonably good condition. At \$4.00 per mile a very good road can be constructed, and if an amount equaling the savings of one year were applied to improving highways, 157,000 miles of road in this country could be put in condition. The effect of this would be a permanent improvement, and not only would the farmer be astonished in the sudden reduction in his road tax, but he would also wonder at the remarkable falling off in the cost of transportation.

He would also find that he required fewer horses and less feed for them. He could make two trips to market a day instead of one, when ability to get his goods there at a time when high prices are ruling is a matter of great consequence. Farmers are beginning to apply a little simple arithmetic to some of these matters, and it is not too much to expect that in the near future we shall see a decided revolution in the condition of our rural highways.

## When Trees Stop Growing.

Occasionally there will be a tree which makes no growth, despite every effort to provide it with all that it requires. The tree may show no signs of disease, but simply makes no progress, being no larger at the end of the third or fourth year than at the beginning of the second year. It is difficult to discover the cause, but sometimes there may be root lice, or disease, under the surface. Remove the top soil, exposing as much of the roots as possible, and over an area of ten feet around the tree. Add a pound of concentrated lye to four gallons of boiling water; let it dissolve, apply warm (not too hot) over the roots, scatter a peck of air-slacked lime next, and return the top soil again.

—Rural World.

## Why He Is Poor.

The farmer's overalls are worn, His back with toil is bent; His faded coat is old and torn, He can't lay up a cent. He markets half a load of grain, For mud his farm enthralls, And so the extra trips explain The farmer's overhauls.

—Good Roads.

Small fruit growing requires considerable work, but will pay for the effort.

## BREEDING OF GOATS.

In England Dairymen Pay Much Attention to It.

It is within the last 20 years that the movement toward improved breeds of goats has been going on in Europe. The first British show of goats was held in 1875 under the patronage of Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who has always taken interest in the matter. In 1879 the British Goat society was organized with the object of improving the breeds of goats and increasing their capabilities for milk production. Under the auspices of that society flock books and a stud goat register are published at frequent intervals, and classes are provided for goats at the leading shows of the United Kingdom. The points aimed for in breeding were a fine, smooth coat of short, glossy hair, horns, if any, small, dark colored and curving backward, with large milk yield fixed as an established characteristic of the ewes. Great improvement has resulted not only from careful selection among native goats, but also, and to a still larger extent, from the importation of su-



PRIZE TOGENBURG GOAT.

perior breeds. One of the most successful breeds yet introduced is the Toggenburg from Switzerland. These goats have many desirable qualities. They are short haired, nearly always hornless, and are unsurpassed as milkers. The accompanying illustration portrays the Toggenburg goat Swiss Beauty, which took the second prize for hornless goats at the last British dairy show, the first prize going to a cross-bred of the same exhibitor. Swiss Beauty was bred and exhibited by Mr. A. C. McMinn, of London, who has for some time been a spirited fancier and breeder. —Orange Judd Farmer.

## MICROSCOPIC LIFE.

Bacteria Play an Important Part in the Work of the Dairy.

"The necessity of bacteriology in dairy products" was discussed by Prof. McDonnell, of the Pennsylvania state college, at the recent dairymen's meeting. As it was exceedingly interesting, I report a few of the salient points.

The speaker stated that only a few years ago physicians were the only persons who were thought to have any interest in this subject, while the fact is, we are indebted to bacteria for very many of the good things of life. Bacteria come to us as friends and not always as enemies, as was supposed a few years ago.

Every delicacy supplied to us is largely dependent upon bacteria. We could have neither good butter nor cheese without them; in fact nothing of a delicacy in the dairy can be had without bacteria, except condensed milk, which he did not regard as a delicacy.

These bacteria all belong to the vegetable kingdom, are of vegetable origin, and are of many different forms. Some move through liquids while others remain quiet; 25,000 of them can lie side by side in an inch of space. Some of the bacteria act only on dead matter, while another class produces the acid of milk, and others produce the aroma so very desirable in butter—and also the flavor.

If dairymen were careful to have clean stables for their cows very many undesirable bacteria could be kept from the milk and less trouble would result. It is not true, as some seem to think, that the bacteria come from the cow with the milk. If milk could be kept from coming in contact with the cow—which is filled with bacteria—while the cow is being milked, it could be kept pure for an indefinite period.

Great care should be taken to have all milk vessels clean if the dairymen desires the best possible product. Typhoid fever bacteria develop very rapidly in milk, and as a result the malady often spreads very rapidly. Scalding milk kills all organisms.—George Spitzer, in Ohio Farmer.

## PISTOL CASE BEARER.

The New Orchard Pest Investigated by Prof. Slingerland.

Prof. M. V. Slingerland, of the Cornell university agricultural experiment station, has made a study of the new orchard pest, and says that the "pistol case bearer" is more destructive than any of the "case bearers" ever known. He believes it to be an American insect.

In Pennsylvania it has already destroyed 8,000 trees, and has now made its appearance in New York. Its range of food plants includes orchard fruits, and probably the chestnut. It occurs from Canada southward, through New York and Pennsylvania, where only it has been destructive, and westward through Nebraska into New Mexico. It is very small, and would hardly be noticed except for the "cases" which the little caterpillars wear, and which reveal them to the casual observer.

Their form is pistol-shaped. They are tough, leathery texture, apparently made from silken threads, interwoven with pubescence from leaves. These little cases are odd-looking objects, and are seen projecting from flower buds, leaves or twigs. It is doubted if any spray will reach the insect in its winter quarters.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## BILLY MULLIGAN'S LAST DAY.

A Terror of the Pacific Slope Who Made His Taking-Off Memorable.

"His name was included in the little list of Nevada desperadoes made by Mark Twain in 'Roughing It,'" said the Nevada pioneer. He did not say "Mark Twain," by the way, but "Sam Clemens," the name by which all old Nevadans and Californians knew the famous humorist. The pioneer was talking of men of his time who had died with their boots on, and Billy Mulligan was the character who just now was to the front. Some of the hostile mix-ups and shooting matches in which that young Irishman had taken a hand had been related, and now the narrator had come to the day of his talk.

"Billy Mulligan had run a long string, and lasted a good while for a man of his temper and practices—for he was tough, out and out," continued the pioneer. "His neck was in danger in the days of the San Francisco vigilance committee, and he ran some narrow chances with the law and lynchers afterward. He was a brave, desperate man, handy with weapons, and would fight 'at the drop of the hat.' But he pulled through all trouble until the time came, which seems sooner or later to befall almost every desperado, when the strain of danger and the effect of constant drinking and excitement got the better of his nerves and judgment. When a desperado gets that way there are two courses that he may take—quit the country, quit drinking and get to work at an honest calling, or stay and get killed. The last was what Mulligan chose, but he kept the business in his own hands and forced the pace to the end.

"It was at Carson City that the end came to Billy Mulligan. The cards had gone against him all night. The liquor he had drunk had made him ugly as he walked out of the Esmeralda saloon one morning. Next door was a laundry, and a Chinaman, ironing clothes, lifted his face to the window just as Mulligan was passing. Without a word the desperado drew his pistol and fired through the glass, blowing the Chinaman's brains out, then went on to the hotel where he was staying and upstairs to his room in the top story. The door of his room opened near the head of the stairway, and when the sheriff's officers came to arrest him for killing the Chinaman he stood them off with his revolvers. They knew it meant certain death to some of them to try to rush up the stairway, and they stopped at the foot to consider. John Coleman, a particular friend of Mulligan, who was with them, tried to persuade him to surrender.

"No use, John," said Mulligan. "I shan't be taken alive. This is my last day and the game'll end right here. You keep away and don't get mixed up in the trouble."

"Coleman was working along up the stairway as he talked, with the object, perhaps, of getting near enough to the desperado to disarm him.

"Stop where you are, John," said Mulligan; 'one step nearer and I'll kill you.'

"Coleman made another step forward and Mulligan shot him through the heart. He permitted the others to take the body away, keeping them covered with his pistols all the time. A crowd gathered in the hotel and the public square which it faced, and plans were discussed for capturing Mulligan; but his character for deadly desperation was such that volunteers were scarce.

At last it was decided to call out the militia company and take the desperado in his stronghold by regular assault.

"The troops were mustered in double line in the public square, facing the hotel, and waiting the order to advance. Through the window of his room in the third story Mulligan could be seen now and then as he walked to and fro between the stairway and the window keeping watch against a surprise in either direction. Then as the face of the desperado appeared once more at the window, one of the soldiers fired with his rifle, killing his instantly. It was an unexpected shot which undoubtedly saved several lives that would almost certainly have been sacrificed in carrying the room by storm.

"Billy Mulligan was a New Yorker by birth, and was a typical representative of the old-time California 'tough' gambler—a class which got its tone and manners from the New York of the volunteer firemen and 'Dead Rabbit' days. Quick of motion—some of them could pick a fly from the wall with the thumb and finger four times out of five—stern and short-spoken except where it was part of their game to be suave, rough-and-tumble fighters, fashionably dressed, with more of ornaments than southern gamblers often wear, and distinguished by heavy black mustaches—they ran their course in San Francisco, which was headquarters from which they went to the new mining communities to stay while these flourished or until they were driven out. They had their day—most of them were shot or hanged, or they died in want. Here and there stranded in some out-of-the-way western community some derelict survivor is found of the old gambler-desperado class of which Billy Mulligan was a shining example."—N. Y. Sun.

## California Ostrich Plumes.

The Los Angeles papers say that in the month of April the heaviest consignment of ostrich plumes ever shipped from California was sent to Paris. The industry is no longer an experiment in that state. Already the business has an investment of \$200,000, which is likely to be augmented by a third during the coming season. The sales of plumes this year from the ostrich farms at Fallbrook, Coronado, Anheim, Pasadena, Pomona and Santa Monica foot up \$190,000. The percentage of profit on the amount invested is large enough to make the business profitable.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## NOT HIS FAULT.

Growler—Did you hear that Lusher has a gallon of water on his chest? Rusher—Yes, and I've been wondering all day how they ever got it into him.—Up-to-Date.

## ABOUT STANDARD TIME.

Why the System Now Prevailing in This Country Was Adopted.

The old railroad man sat behind the counter of a Chestnut street ticket office, enjoying a mild and meditative cigar. A young man with an interrogation point sort of a face leaned over the counter and said: "Beg pardon, may I ask a question? Thanks, I observe that all railway time tables have conspicuously printed upon them 'Eastern standard time.' I suppose I'm an awful ignoramus, but I'm blest if I ever met anyone who could clearly explain the meaning of that. Do you know?"

"I rather think I do," replied the old railroad man. "Prior to 1883 the clocks of this country were in confusion inexpressible. Every city, town and village had its own local time, fixed by solar observations. Then every railroad had its own standard of time, and some of the large systems had several different varieties of time, covering their several divisions respectively. In those days if you went into a strange town and asked one of its people the time of day, he would reply with the question: 'City time or railroad time?' the variation between the two being in some cases nearly an hour. A man traveling only from Boston to Washington desirous of keeping his watch even with the time table would use no less than five different standards of time. He would start by Boston time, at Providence time, at New London to New York time, at New York—not as one might suppose to the local time of the metropolis, but to Philadelphia time, which was then just five minutes slower than New York time. All the way from New York to Baltimore the train would be governed by our own statehouse clock, but at Baltimore he would have his watch back two minutes, as the train there took Washington time. We're to stop off at Trenton or Wilmington or some other intermediate point, the situation would be further complicated, for he would leave standard time as soon as he had left the depot.

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"Central standard time is fixed by the 19th meridian. If you start from Philadelphia and travel west of Pittsburgh you must set your watch back just one hour on leaving the smoky city. At Yankton, N. D., you strike mountain standard time, and your watch goes back another hour. If you go on to the Pacific coast you will set it back a third hour, for you will then be in the zone of Pacific standard time, fixed by the 120th meridian west of Greenwich. To stand it up, instead of a thousand standards of time, as formerly, your watch will show the exact and universal time at every point in America by resetting the hands three times between the Atlantic and Pacific."—Philadelphia Record.

## Gumbo Patois.

There is much in understanding the peculiarities of the gumbo patois. There is no rule to go by. It is either instinct or hard study that solves the problem. The other day Creole had a man arrested for stealing a cow. He was put on the witness stand and interrogated about the bovine.

"To whom did the cow belong which the defendant was trying to sell?" asked the lawyer retained by the lawyer.

The face of the despoiled was a blank. "From whom did the man steal the cow he tried to sell?" reinterrogated the lawyer.

The witness shrugged his shoulders in token of his inability to understand. Then one of the audience spoke to the lawyer.

"Let me ask the witness about the cow," he said. "I can make him understand."

The necessary permission was given, and the man who knew it all took his stand in front of the witness.

"The cow," yelled he, "who she be?" The witness smiled broadly as he answered in tones most positive: "She be me."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

—Lots of people have the good fortune to get money-making jobs, and never save a dollar.—Washington Democrat.

## GAVE THE WAITER HIS FEE.

An Irascible Man's Ignorance of the Law Costs Him a Liberal Tip.

The globular and florid old gentleman sat down at the table, pulled a dollar bill out of his pocket, deliberately tore it in two, handed one piece to the waiter, replaced the other in his pocket, and said:

"Waiter, if I am satisfied, you get the other half. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir," replied the functionary, and became as assiduous as a mother with her first child.

But for some inexplicable reason the old gentleman grew more and more dissatisfied as his meal progressed, until, as he arose from the table, he simply scowled angrily at the expectant waiter.

"Excuse me, sir, but—" snarled the old fellow in reply.

"Oh, yes; I think you will," observed the waiter, his backbone visibly stiffening.

"Don't you be impudent, young man," advised the old fellow, threateningly.

"Don't you be a chump," advised the waiter, contemptuously.

"Why, why, wh—at?" screamed the old gentleman, swelling like an enraged turkey cock. "I'll—I'll report you for insolence, you—you villain!"

"Don't think you will," retorted the waiter, calmly and firmly. "Come, hand over the other half of this bill. I need a dollar to

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR STATE SENATOR.  
We are authorized to announce JAMES M. THOMAS as a candidate for State Senator from the Twenty-eighth Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Bourbon, Montgomery and Clark, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election, July 31st.

## FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce WM. L. COLLINS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

## FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce A. J. GOREY as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party.

## FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce C. J. DANIEL as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce C. L. HOUGH as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

## FOR POLICE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce WM. REMINGTON as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. ADAIR as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce NEWT. CLARK as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

## FOR MAYER.

We are authorized to announce BENJ. PERRY as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. T. BROOKS as a candidate for Mayor of the city of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

**W. O. HINTON, Agent,**  
Fire, Wind and Storm Insurance.

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OLD, RELIABLE, PROMPT-  
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BEST LINE TO AND FROM**TOLEDO & DETROIT.**  
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E. O. MCGOWICK,  
Passenger Traffic Mgr.

## D. B. MARTIN,

Gen. Pass. &amp; Tkt. Agt.

## CINCINNATI, O.

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.  
Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay's Assignee, Plaintiff.vs.  
Lizzie M. Clay, etc., Defendants.

Claims against the assigned estates of Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay must be presented for allowance before the first day of September, 1897. Unless presented by that date, they will be barred as per order of court in the above styled action. Creditors are notified to have their demands properly proven, and present them to the undersigned at the Citizens Bank of Paris, Ky., or leave them at the law offices of McMillan &amp; Talbot.

WM. MYALL,  
Assignee of Mrs. Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay.  
(till 1897)

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of Chas. R. Turner are requested to present them to me at my office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as required by law. Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

HARMON STITT,  
(29th)  
Assignee.

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven to the undersigned or same may be barred by law.

T. E. ASHBROOK,  
Assignee of T. H. Tarr.  
MANN & ASHBROOK, Atty's. (22d)

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

## W. S. ANDERSON,

Of Peck, O., Pike Co., O. Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.  
To the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O.

Gents—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for Stomach Troubles and Constipation. I am now using them and for nearly two years I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,

W. S. ANDERSON.  
Sold by all druggists at 50c, and \$1 per box.  
Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

Excursion to Old Point Comfort.

On Thursday, July 22d, the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad will run its annual Excursion to Old Point Comfort, Va., leaving Lexington at 11:25 a. m., and reaching Old Point at noon next day. Only \$1.00 will be charged for the round trip, and tickets will be good to return until August 8th. Stop-overs will be allowed at any station on return trip, so that our patrons may break the homeward trip by stopping at any of the beautiful mountain resorts along the line.

Sleeping car rates will be \$3.50 per double berth which will accommodate two persons. No other summer trip offers such a diversion and variety of pleasures as a trip to Old Point, over the Chesapeake and Ohio Ry., with its Mountains, Valleys, Rivers and Ocean Special rates of \$2.50 per day at the Cumberland and Hygeia hotels.

For full information or sleeping car reservation call on or write

GEORGE W. BARNEY,

Dir. Pass. Agt.

Lexington, Ky.

Dissolution of Partnership

The partnership of Drs. Roberts &amp; Ussery is by mutual consent dissolved.

All accounts of the firm are payable to Dr. Roberts and he assumes the indebtedness of the firm

W. C. USSERY,

H. H. ROBERTS.

April 30, 1897.

BLUEGRASS NURSERIES

SPRING, 1897

EVERYTHING for Orchard, Lawn and Garden. Full stock of Ornamental and Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, Asparagus and Small Fruits. We employ no agents but sell at living prices direct to the planter. Telephone in office. Strawberry and general nursery. Catalogues on application to

H. F. HILLENMEYER,

(26Feb-97) LEXINGTON, KY.

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We are sole representatives for the celebrated

STEINWAY PIANOS.

Ernest Urchs &amp; Co.,

121 and 123 West Fourth Street,

CINCINNATI, O.

## MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The "Burg."

William Collier is convalescent.

Mrs. C. B. Smith is able to be up after a short illness.

Mr. John Collier is now carrying the mail to Osgood.

Mr. Ed Shipp, of Winchester, is the guest of relatives here.

Mrs. John Wilson is visiting relatives in Carlisle, this week.

Miss Bessie Purnell is visiting relatives in Paris, this week.

Miss Mabel Browning is visiting relatives at Nepton, this week.

Miss Bettie Ingels, of Paris, is the guest of Mrs. Sue Ingels, near town.

Mr. Harry Redmond, of Muirs, was down Wednesday night to visit relatives.

Messrs G. W. Bryan and T. E. Savage went to Cincinnati, yesterday, on business.

Mr. Harry Wood, guest of Mr. Garrett Jefferson, returned to Maysville, yesterday.

Messrs Will Grimes and Floyd Long went to the Lexington Chautauqua, yesterday.

Ed Brown has been acting as assistant operator, this week, at the Covington yards.

Mr. Sol Owens and sister, Miss Mary, are guests of Jas. Talbott and family, near town.

Mr. Jas. Cray and family, of Mt Oliver, came up Monday and are guests of relatives.

Mrs. Socrates Bowles, of Paris, has been the guest of Miss Anna Conway, this week.

The first blackberries of the season sold here Wednesday at twenty-five cents per bucket.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Phillips returned Wednesday from a visit to Maysville, with relatives.

Miss Lucy Bowden, of Paris, is the guest of her grand mother, Mrs. Nancy Allen.

Prof. Reese, of South Carolina, arrived Wednesday to assist Prof. Fisher at the M. F. C.

For the best clean, cool shave, or fashionable hair cut, go to J. H. Fulton. Open at all hours.

Miss Sallie McIntyre has gone to the New York Chautauqua to attend the Teachers' Institute.

Mrs. Ida Victor Foster and little daughter, of Denver, Col., are the guests of friends here this week.

Hutsell &amp; McClelland threshed the first crop of wheat in this section, yesterday, at John Caldwell's.

Miss Lucy Keller, of Shawhan, and Iva Tate, of Lexington, were guests of Mrs. M. V. Shaw, Wednesday.

Mr. C. C. Overton, of Fleming, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. Ed. Hull, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. E. T. Beeding and son came down from Paris, Monday, to visit her brother Mr. George Wadell, of Atlanta.

Miss Janie James, of Paris, and Miss Florence James, of Carlisle, are guests of Mr. Wm. Layson and family.

Judge J. M. Morford and wife, of Covington, came up Tuesday to see Mrs. Jas. M. Conway, who is quite ill.

Misses Lucile and Belle Taylor returned Tuesday from visits in Mt. Sterling, Midway and Lexington.

Misses Mamie Conway and Alma Collier returned Monday from Louisville, accompanied by Miss Mary Frederick.

The Palace Saloon has put in a new beer pump and can now furnish the amber fluid as cold as any could wish.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Howard, son James and Miss Ida Howard, of Carlisle, were guests of Mr. John Mock and family, yesterday.

There was the heaviest rain and wind storm here, Monday, of the season. The corn was blown down and ground washed badly.

Mr. Thos. J. Vimont and daughter, Miss Bessie, after a month's visit with relatives, left for Chillicothe, Ohio, to visit relatives.

Miss Lydia Brown and Mrs. Marguerite Moore returned Wednesday from an extended visit with Mr. Thos. Shipp and family, at Winchester.

Miss Lelia Current, Mrs. G. W. Bryan and Messrs J. G. Smedley, Frank Collier, Joseph Connell attended the Lexington Chautauqua, Wednesday.

M. H. O'Neal, who has rented the Thornton Shops, will give you a first class job of horse shoeing or buggy painting. Repairing a specialty. (It)

The game of base-ball at Cynthiana, Monday, was a draw, in tenth inning.

Score 9 to 9. Millersburg will play

Berry's here, Friday, on the college grounds.

Miss Lutie Jefferson and brother, Master Garrett Jefferson, entertained a party of about forty of their young friends, Tuesday evening, in honor of their guest, Mr. Harry Wood, of Maysville.

The moonlight fete will be held tonight at the M. F. C. grounds—given by the ladies of the town and vicinity. Don't fail to come and contribute. The proceeds will be donated to furnish the Reception Hall of the M. F. C. Every body cordially invited.

FIRE.—The ell of Mrs. Ada Smith's residence was damaged by fire yesterday morning at 11 o'clock. The fire originated from the kitchen, but was extinguished promptly by the fire department and also by the timely aid of the colored men. The building was insured in the Hurst Home Co., and the loss will be several hundred dollars, covered by the insurance.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Bleeding, Ulcerated, and Itching Piles. It also cures the same, allays the Itching at once, acts as a poultice, and is a great relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else.